

The Middletown Transcript

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MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY, AUGUST 25, 1917

PRICE THREE CENTS

WHAT BILL PROVIDES

Gives President Wilson Wide Powers During The War

\$150,000,000 TO WORK ON

The food bill which became a law Saturday, gives the president control over foods, fuel, including fuel oil and natural gas fertilizer ingredients, farm machinery and tools.

Allows the president to license business and plants and to revoke these licenses, farmers and stock-raisers being exempt from this section.

Authorizes and empowers the president, through the federal trade commission, to control, take over and operate coal and coke mines and to fix the price.

Directs the president, when an emergency exists, to fix a minimum price of wheat making a minimum \$2 for No. 1 northern for 1918 crops; and allows him to enhance the duty on foreign wheat to bring it to American price.

Prevents the use of foods, fruits, food materials or feeds in the manufacture of distilled spirits and allows the president to limit the alcoholic contents of malt or vinous liquors.

Authorizes and directs the president to commandeer distilled spirits as far as necessary for war use, the courts to determine the price.

Directs the president to spend \$10,000,000 for nitrates and sell them to farmers at cost.

Prevents members of the advisory commission of the council of national defense from participating in government contracts.

Punishes hoarding and destruction of foodstuffs and speculation.

Allows the president to close grain exchanges, boards of trades, etc., in order to prevent speculation.

Authorizes the president to requisition supplies for the army and navy.

Authorizes him to buy, store and sell wheat, flour, meat, beans and potatoes. Allows him to take over factories, packing houses, pipe lines, mines or other plants and operate them.

The sum of \$2,500,000 is provided for running expenses and \$150,000,000 to carry out the work of the whole food administration. The food control ceases at the expiration of the war.

Middletown vs. Kennedyville

Middletown defeated Kennedyville here on Saturday, 4 to 0. Finn pitched his usual masterful game, allowing but four hits and fanning twelve men. Benny Gibbs won the game in the seventh by slamming the ball against the left field wall with the bases loaded.

SCORE BY INNINGS

Middletown..... 0 0 0 0 0 4 0 0 4
Kennedyville..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

The attraction for this afternoon will be the second game of the series which is being played between the locals and Elkhorn, Md. Both teams are heavily padded and a good game will be played.

MIDDLETOWN JRS. 9; CLAYTON JRS. 5.

The Middletown Juniors journeyed to Clayton on last Saturday to play the Junior team of that town. A good game was contested, the score being 9 to 5 in favor of Middletown; both teams put up a good fight. The locals play good ball, and use all home talent. This team, with another year's experience, ought to be able to take the place of the regular nine players. The Juniors are a team composed of all Middletown boys from the ages of 15 to 18 years. Any teams desiring games with the Juniors phone 65 or write to Harris Berkman, Middletown, Del.

Local Canneries Open

Preston's tomato cannery opened for the season on Saturday and Mr. Preston informed The Transcript's scribe that the quality of the tomatoes was fine and predicts a normal crop. At the present time he has about 75 employees who came here from Baltimore.

Baker's corn cannery began the season's packing on Tuesday but at this writing has received only a small quantity of corn. During the next two weeks the bulk of this season's crop will be canned and the 100 employees engaged in this work will be kept busy during this time. Mr. Baker predicts a normal crop.

Assessment Board At Work

The new county board of assessment has begun its work in Blackbird Hundred and with the assessor of that hundred is making every effort to inspect all real estate and personal property. The board realizes that it has a big undertaking and asks the co-operation of all persons liable to assessment to assist them in establishing valuations etc. Appointments are being made for the next hundred to be assessed; the board will then come to St. Georges Hundred and continue its work up the country.

Road Improvements

Walter S. French, of Moorestown, N. J., has secured the contract to apply a large quantity of tar treatment on the improved stone roads of the county. A force of men and his tar truck distributor have been working this week on the road from Middletown to Glasgow, and will continue as far south as Blackbird.

ODESSA

Mrs. Long is visiting relatives in Wilmington.

Miss Mary Aspril spent Sunday last at Waynesboro.

Miss Frances Davis visited friends at Church Hill this week.

Miss Lida Cotter, of Taconey, Pa., is the guest of Mrs. I. G. Webb.

Miss Helen Bradley, of Wilmington, is the guest of Mrs. Harry Lightcap.

Miss Mabel Griffenberg, of Chicago, Ill., is the guest of Mrs. A. Lee Orrell.

Miss Irene Stevens, of New York, is visiting Mrs. Willard Spicer near town.

Charles Zeni, of New York, was the guest of Miss Elsie Dulin on Sunday last.

Mrs. Laura Skellenger and daughter, of Wilmington, visited Mrs. Eccles this week.

Columbus Watkins and wife, of Wilmington, visited relatives in town on Sunday.

Mr. Frank West, of Wilmington, visited his sister Mrs. Carrie Appleton this week.

Alonza Cleaver and George Cleaver, of Wilmington, were visitors in town on Sunday.

Charles Armstrong and family, of near Wilmington, visited Elwood Dulin Sr., last week.

Miss Gladys Long and Allen Sparks, of Wilmington, visited Mrs. Allen Sparks on Sunday.

George Moore, wife and son, of Kingston, N. Y., are visiting his mother, Mrs. Lizzie Moore.

Clarence Aspril, wife and daughter, of Wilmington, were guests of L. V. Aspril and wife on Sunday.

Mrs. Ben Gause and son and Mr. and Mrs. Chandler, of Wilmington, were guests of Mrs. R. J. Mailly on Sunday.

Mrs. Dora Limpert, of Wye Mills, Mrs. Taylor and son Allen and Miss Mildred Keeman, of Wilmington.

Miss Hilda Allston, Norman Bender, Watson Allston, of Mt. Pleasant; Misses Nora Boyce and Mabel Pierson, of Milford, were guests of Mrs. Joseph Heller on Sunday last.

Services in the M. E. Church on Sunday. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday School at 2:00 P. M. Evening service at 7:30. All are cordially invited to be present at all of these services.

Grant Ellingsworth, son of Robert Ellingsworth living on a farm near town and Elwood Gross a colored boy were struck by lightning on Tuesday but at this writing both are improving.

David Lynam, Mrs. Asa Davis, Miss Emma Davis, Harold Rhodes, wife and daughter, of near Cecilton; and Frank Lynam, daughter and son, of Wilmington, were guests of Mrs. William Craig on Sunday last.

George Loteman, an old colored resident of our town, was struck by an automobile on Monday evening in crossing the street. He was cut and bruised, and was taken to the Delaware Hospital on Tuesday by Dr. Joseph Carrow.

Red Cross

"To bind up the nation's wounds; to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow and his orphan—to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace of ourselves and with all nations." This is the task of the Red Cross. The physical part of this task is immediate, tangible and urgent—to care for the wounded, the hungry and the homeless.

New classes in "The Preparation of Surgical Dressings," "First Aid" and "Home Nursing" will be started the first of September. Those wishing to join please notify Mrs. Edward Ladley.

Another class in "The Preparation of Surgical Dressing" is very much needed. Are there any women who are willing to come to the Club House one morning or afternoon a week and cut gauze? This would be a great help.

P. O. S. Cf A. Convention

The thirteenth annual session of the State Camp of Delaware, Patriotic Sons of America, will be held in P. O. S. of A. Hall, 611 Market street, Wilmington, August 28, 1917, opening at 10:30 a. m., with an address of welcome by Mayor John W. Lawton and a response by Lewis W. Colmery. The executive session will convene at the close of the opening exercises. Dinner will be served to officers and delegates in the camp rooms at noon. There will be a trolley ride for all members of the State Camp, starting at 1 p. m. The afternoon session will be called at 2:30 o'clock.

The local delegates will meet at the hall on the morning of August 28, and proceed to the P. B. & W. station to escort the visitors to the hall.

Fix Prices Of Milk

The wholesale price of milk was set at 7 cents a quart for September by the Farmers' Milk Organization, at a meeting at the Ford Building, Wilmington, last Saturday night. Palmer C. Dickey was placed in Washington at a salary to care for the milk situation. He will place milk in all dairies at 7 cents a quart, and take care of all association milk. These decisions were made after a lively discussion over several members wishing to sell at 6½ cents a quart.

FRIENDS & VISITORS

Personal Items About People You See and Know

THOSE THAT COME AND GO

Mrs. S. E. Massey was a recent Wilmington visitor.

Miss Bernice Metten, of Wilmington, was home over Sunday.

Miss Ella Staats is spending two weeks at Ocean Grove, N. J.

Mrs. J. E. Denny is entertaining Mrs. Lovicia Wilson, of Philadelphia.

Mr. Allen Johnson has returned from a stay at Atlantic City, N. J.

Mrs. Frank J. Penington was in Colingswood, N. J., last Saturday.

Mr. Kingold Richards, of Claymont, spent Sunday at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Price are sojourning at Ocean Grove, N. J.

Mrs. Harry Black has Mrs. Harry Sparks, of Baltimore, for a visitor.

Miss Alma Whitlock has returned after a visit with friends at Milton.

Miss Josephine Maloney spent the week-end with friends near Newark.

Miss Mary Lewis is entertaining Mrs. Margaret Woolsey, of Trenton, N. J.

Miss Lillian Velvin is spending two weeks with her mother at Lynch, Md.

Dr. M. B. Burston, of Chester, Pa., was the guest of his parents on Sunday.

Miss Mildred Redgrave is entertaining Miss Evelyn Kelly, of Kembleville, Pa.

Mrs. W. H. Lingo, of Philadelphia, is visiting her sister Miss Mary Merritt.

Mr. James B. Adkins, of Gunntown, Flo., visited friends in town on Tuesday.

Miss Edna Carpenter, of near town, is the guest of relatives in Newton, N. J.

Mrs. J. S. Segelken is spending this week with relatives in White Plains, N. Y.

Miss Anna Cox has Mrs. Henry Petherbridge, of Germantown, Pa., for a visitor.

Mrs. Rose Shannon, of Swedesboro, N. J., visited Mrs. H. T. Preston one day this week.

Miss Leah Berkman entertained several days last week Miss Rose Rutberg, of Philadelphia.

Mr. Merritt Lockwood, of Cambridge, Mass., is visiting his mother Mrs. Nellie C. Lockwood.

Rev. F. H. Moore is spending the remainder of his vacation in the White Mountains, N. H.

Miss Catherine Touhey has returned after a visit of two weeks with her mother at Yorklyn.

Mrs. Greta Bridges, of Oxford, Md., spent part of last week with her uncle Mr. H. S. Segelken.

Miss Helen Bradley, of Wilmington, is visiting her grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Z. T. Bradley.

Mrs. J. E. Walls had her sister, Mrs. Horace Hastings, of Allentown, Pa., for a visitor last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Eliason had Mr. and Mrs. William Vansant, of Wilmington, for week-end guests.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Draper, of Wilmington, visited his sister Mrs. Wilhelmina Davis over the week-end.

Mrs. Philip Clark, of Wilmington, visited her uncle Mr. J. W. Dickinson and other relatives in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman P. Crouch, of Wilmington, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph C. Jolls, over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert T. Pyle are spending this week with her parents Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Otwell at Seaford.

Mr. Delbert B. Gallagher and Miss Orph Sprent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Reynolds at Bridgeville.

Mr. and Mrs. Julian G. Cleaver, Mrs. Wilhelmina Davis and Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Draper were Betterton visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. William A. Green entertained on Sunday Mr. and Mrs. James R. Sapp and Mrs. Lillian McVaine, of Magnolia.

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Bryson and Mr. and Mrs. Jacob H. Emerson were week-end visitors of relatives at Crisfield, Md.

Dr. and Mrs. J. Allen Johnson and daughters will leave on Monday for Atlantic City where they will spend sometime.

Mrs. Joseph C. Jolls and daughter Alice, spent several days recently with her sister, Mrs. William Carey, at Mt. Pleasant.

BOY SCOUTS ENTERTAINMENT

The local troop of Boy Scouts assisted by Scout Executive, Mr. Frank A. Greenhawk and his Scouts from Camp Caesar Rodney, of McDonough, Del., gave a very creditable camp fire demonstration in the Opera House on Monday evening. The boys sang songs, told stories and gave demonstrations of camp training and efficiency.

Mr. S. M. Rosenberg, proprietor of the Moving Picture Theatre very generously promised the Boys of the Middletown Troop two-thirds of the proceeds of the entertainment, which he fulfilled to the letter, and our treasury was enriched to the amount of about thirty-three dollars. This amount will be applied to liquidating the amount of their indebtedness to the committee who guaranteed the funds to buy the scout equipment.

We take this opportunity of thanking Scout Executive Greenhawk, and his boys from Camp Caesar Rodney, Mr. Rosenberg and the public who so generously responded to make the occasion a success, and Mr. Harry Burris who conveyed the Boys to and from Camp.

It is proposed by Mr. E. S. Jones that we in a slight measure show our appreciation of their assistance to us—and to this end we invite all the Scouts in attendance in Camp Caesar Rodney and the local scouts to participate in a watermelon party to be held next Tuesday evening at the residence of Mr. Jones on Crawford street. If you want to see the fun don't stay away.

P. L. DONAGHAY, Scoutmaster.
Middletown Troop
Boy Scouts.

Entertained Little Friends

Little Miss Helen Cochran Foard entertained a number of small guests on Saturday afternoon, from 3:30 to 5:30 in honor of her sixth birthday. Among those present were: Virginia and Henry S. Brady, Jr., Virginia and Ernest A. Truitt, Jr., Henry Vaughan, Eunice Horsey, Dorothy Crawford, Francis H. Moore Jr., John Pool, Jack and Adelaide Green, Billy and Fred Shalleross, Margaret Shalleross, Charlotte Donaghy, Edwin Donaghy, C. Malcolm Cochran, Jr., Helen Beck, Lucy and Richard Green, Anne Bragdon, Carl Harrington, of Germantown, Pa.; Calvin Day, of Cambridge, Md.; Charlotte and Justine Woodall, of Georgetown, Md.; Mrs. E. C. Green, Mrs. S. B. Ford, Mrs. James E. Woodall, Jr., Mrs. William Green, Jr., Mrs. E. H. Beck, Mrs. A. M. Crawford, Mrs. C. M. Cochran, Mrs. E. M. Shalleross, Mrs. Eunice Horsey, Mrs. John C. Green, Mrs. Ernest Truitt, Mrs. Francis H. Moore and Miss Susan Foard.

Compulsory Work Law

The compulsory work law, passed at the special session of the Maryland Legislature, went into effect Monday. The State's Attorney and sheriff of each county have received a copy of the rules and regulations, which explain that every able-bodied male person between the ages of 18 and 50 years who are not, on August 20, 1917, or any time thereafter, regularly or continuously employed in some lawful and useful business, occupation, trade or profession must, for three classes of exceptions, register for work under the law.

Those exempted under the terms of the law are (a) students and persons fitting themselves to engage in a trade or industrial pursuit; (b) persons temporarily unemployed by reason of differences with their employers, and (c) persons engaged or employed in any seasonal business, trade or occupation, but every unemployed man must register.

Discuss Wheat Yield

Dean Harry Hayward, of the Delaware College Agricultural Department, Prof. A. R. Spaid, State Commissioner of Education, and Dr. C. J. Scott, superintendent of Wilmington public schools, represented the State Board of Education at a conference in Washington several days ago to discuss provisions of the Smith-Hughes bill, which appropriates funds for vocational education in the various states.

Dean Hayward also attended a conference called by Secretary of Agriculture Houston to discuss ways and means of increasing the wheat production in eastern United States.

Jumped From Train

Jumping from a P. B. & W. Railroad Express train near Newark, while the train was going at probably forty miles an hour, one of a gang of Southern negroes being brought north to work on the railroad, made a spectacular getaway Tuesday afternoon, after having robbed a passenger of \$57. Notwithstanding his daring and dangerous leap the negro was evidently uninjured as no trace of him has been found by railroad detectives.

Eat Plenty Of Fruit

In summer it is advisable to eat fruits and vegetables freely. In the first place they are commonly plentiful and cheap; second, they are better for you in warm weather than heavier foods; third, they are produced closer to our home, thus requiring less transportation; fourth, they may, to a certain extent, take the place of more concentrated foods which stand long shipments better and which are needed for the soldiers and the people of other countries.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Many Condensed News Items of the Past Week

IN THIS AND NEARBY POINTS

Excursions.

Mow the weeds.

Earlier twilight.

Canners getting busy.

Spray those hen roosts.

Monday, September 3d, will be Labor Day.

Universal labor is the lever of democracy.

All signs point to a good crop of chestnuts this year.

The hardest part of vacation is coming back home.

The Chesapeake City Schools will open on Monday, September 10.

A good motto for the farmer is, "No weeds on the farm will go to seed this year."

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the Post Office week ending August 23rd, 1917: Samuel Brenner.

There is nothing to be gained in spending what is left of your life wishing you could live the first part over again.

The third of the series of dances which is being held in the Century Club House took place on Tuesday evening. The proceeds amounted to about \$18.85.

TOWNSEND

Miss Inez Noble, of Preston, Md., is the guest of Miss Ethelwyn Maloney.

Miss Mary Aspril, of Odessa, visited Dr. J. D. Niles and family the past week.

Leonard Dickson and wife, of Wilmington spent the week-end with relatives here.

Miss Karlene Hart spent last week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Lester Naylor, near Odessa.

Mr. and Mrs. John Townsend are guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Riggs in Wilmington.

Rev. E. H. Van Dyke, of Parksley, Va., spent Thursday with G. W. Van Dyke and family.

D. B. Jones and daughter Anna are guests of his brother Jacob Jones and family at Seaford.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwards, of Germantown, are visiting her uncle and aunt Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Deakney.

Dr. J. D. Niles, wife and son, Mrs. Webb and Miss Mary Aspril spent the week-end at Atlantic City, N. J.

Mrs. Wilmer Penmore has as her guests Mrs. Elizabeth Bennett and sister Miss Shockey, of Greensboro.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Malcolm, of Wilmington, spent the week-end with her cousin Robert Beardsley and family.

Mr. James, of Havre de Grace, paymaster of the corn and tomato cannery here has returned to town for the season.

Leigh Gill whose time has expired from the U. S. Navy has returned to the home of his parents, Harry Gill and wife.

Mrs. Joseph Jones and daughters Thelma and Pauline are spending this week with her sister Mrs. Palmer and family near Milton.

Mrs. Daisy Johnson joined a party of Philadelphia and Clayton friends and they are occupying a cottage at Bowers Beach for a fortnight.

Rev. Wise will preach at Immanuel M. E. Church Sunday Sept. 9th at the morning service. The evening service at 7:30, preaching by Rev. Warren Burr.

Annual Reunion of Old Union M. E. Church Sunday, Sept. 2. Service both morning and afternoon. Full partitions will be given in next week's issue.

Mrs. W. H. Reynolds and sons Marman and John and daughter Edna joined Rev. John Beauchamp and family and motored to Fairmount for a ten days' trip.

Rev. Earl Shockey and wife, of Sherwood, Md., are on a two weeks vacation with their parents Mr. and Mrs. Lemuel Shockey in town and Mrs. Lottie Wells and sons near town.

Rev. Earl Shockey one of our highly honored and respected town boys now stationed at Sherwood, Md., in ministry work while on a visit here gave a most interesting and helpful talk to a large congregation Sunday morning, which was greatly enjoyed by his many friends.

Bethesda Church Notes

Sunday, August 26th, 1917.
Brotherhood, Sunday, 9:30 A. M., led by Brother S. J. Brockton.
Preaching at 10:30 by the Pastor.
Evening service from 7:45 to 8:30. Address by the Pastor.

Prayer-meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:45.

The Sunday School sessions have been suspended until Sunday, September 9th.

OBITUARY

MISS AGNES OSTROM

Miss Agnes Ostrom, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eric Ostrom, of Cecilton, died at the Presbyterian Hospital, Philadelphia, Wednesday last week. Miss Ostrom was a graduate of the George Biddle High School, at Cecilton, and at the time of her death was pursuing a course of study at the Presbyterian Hospital in connection with the training school for nurses of the Howard Hospital, where she entered for training a little less than two years ago. That such a bright, useful young life should be cut off so summarily is a matter of grief to every one and the sympathy of the entire community goes out to the bereaved family.

The funeral took place at Zion M. E. Church Friday afternoon, the Rev. J. M. Mitchell, of Wilmington, a former pastor of Miss Ostrom, officiating. Interment was made in Cecilton cemetery.

E. C. FENIMORE

Edward C. Fenimore, in the 88th year of his age, died on Monday afternoon, the 20th inst., at the residence of his son-in-law, John W. Sutphin near Yardley, Pa. Mr. Fenimore who was well-known here, had been seriously ill for some time, due to infirmities of age. He is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Sutphin. Mr. Fenimore was a former resident of near Odessa, Del. For the past twenty-two years he had lived with Mr. and Mrs. Sutphin, near Yardley, and during that time had made many friends in the community, where he was held in high esteem. His wife died fifteen years ago. The funeral was at 2:30 o'clock Thursday afternoon, August 23rd, from the home of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Sutphin. Interment at Morrisville Cemetery.

Fogel & Burstan's "August Clearance Sale!" New stylish goods At or below Cost!

WARWICK

Mrs. William John is visiting relatives near Wilmington.

Mrs. Ida Holden, of Edge Moor, spent Sunday with John Holden and family.

Mrs. Joseph Rhoades, of Middletown, was a brief caller in town on Monday.

William Williamson and wife, of Tioga, were guests of friends in town last week.

George Lane and wife are entertaining relatives from Philadelphia this week.

Urie Ginn, wife and son, Martin, spent Saturday with her mother, Mrs. V. L. Vinyard.

Mrs. H. M. Eaton is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Bayard Jordan, near Hockessin.

Mrs. C. W. Stearns and daughter, Miss Jodie, are visiting friends in and near Philadelphia.

William Lotland and wife, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Mary A. Lotland.

Mrs. John Price returned home on Tuesday, after several days' visit with relatives in Philadelphia.

Owing to the absence of our pastor, Rev. J. N. Link, there will be no services on Sunday evening.

The ladies of the M. P. Church, will serve dinner at the sale of Custer Price, near town, on Thursday, Aug. 30th.

Mr. Jesse Vinyard and friend, of Wilmington, were week-end guests of his parents, William Vinyard and wife.

Miss Wilhelmina King, of Wilmington, was a Sunday guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. P. King, near town.

George Goldsborough and wife, of Middletown, were Monday visitors at the home of her sister, Mrs. Mark Manlove.

Mrs. Nettie Collins and daughter, Miss Mabel, of Cambridge, Md., are guests of Mr. E. F. Bishop and family, near town.

Mrs. R. M. Merritt Sr., Walter Schriver and Fred Smith attended the Grand Circuit meeting held in Philadelphia, on Tuesday.

A. R. Merritt and wife entertained on Sunday the following, Mr. and Mrs. V. M. Fountain, Mr. V. M. Fountain, Jr., Miss Nancy Lee, of Deland, Fla., Mrs. V. L. Vinyard, Messrs. T. B. and Curtis Vinyard and Miss Ella Vinyard.

Greater Production

According to the Food Bill passed two weeks ago by Congress, Delaware receives \$13,300 to stimulate greater food production throughout the State. Of this sum \$4,000 will be spent for County Agent work; \$2,000 for Boys and Girls Club; \$7,300 for home demonstration work. This fund will provide for the appointment of one more county agent, one state leader of home demonstration work, and two county home demonstrators.

Public Notice—Warning

There is danger lurking at soda fountains and ice cream stands because of improper cleaning of spoons, dishes, glasses and ice cream measures. See that you

The Girl Who Had No God

MARY ROBERTS RINEHART
AUTHOR OF "K" "THE MAN IN LOWER TEN" ETC.
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MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

THE YOUNG CLERGYMAN SURPRISES ELINOR WHILE SHE IS DOING HER SHARE IN A DARING COUNTRY CLUB ROBBERY

Synopsis—For years old Hilary Kingston lived with his daughter, Elinor, in a beautiful home on a hill in the suburban village of Woffingham. The neighbors knew nothing about the establishment, except that the father was quite wealthy, and the daughter, very good looking and gentle. In reality Kingston was head of an anarchist band, composed of Huff, Boroday, Talbot and Lethbridge, that robbed the rich and gave to the poor and oppressed. One day Old Hilary was shot dead, and the course of life changed abruptly for his daughter. The Rev. Mr. Ward, a young bachelor, began to take an uncommon interest in Elinor. Young Walter Huff of the gang confessed his love for her and she accepted it.

CHAPTER IV—Continued.

The police were still active. So insistent was Boroday on caution that all of September went by without so much as a plan of campaign. Talbot played golf and established friendly relations that might be invaluable later. Huff, under protest, retained the taxicab work.

"It's a dog's life," he said. "They're not after me now. Give me something else to do, or else let me take a vacation."

But they kept him at work. Huff fell into the way of seeing Elinor once or twice a week. Talbot took him out, picking him up on the edge of town after dusk, on his way in his car to a dance or dinner at the country club, and taking him back the same way.

And the boy's infatuation for Elinor grew and thrived on these late summer meetings. Her sweetness and elusive, unobtainable quality made him mad. Sometimes he thought her never so far from him as when she was in his arms.

"Do you love me?" he would demand hoarsely.

"I think so. I know I want you to love me."

And he had to be content with this. On the evenings when she was alone Elinor sat in her arbor and watched the road up the hill. Ward had called twice, and each time she had been out on the long ramble she took almost daily. After his second visit, she stayed in the house for days, expecting him. But he did not come again.

She was not in love with Ward, just as she was not in love with Walter Huff. But the clergyman represented, in her strange and lonely life, something new and different. He typified all that she had never known. He was the priest, rather than the man to her at first. The time was coming when he would be man only, and after that—

Late in September Boroday was arrested. The arrest came as a shock to the band. As a matter of fact, the police could prove nothing, but the chief had a long talk with the Russian. It was the Agrarian affair, of course. The chief had recognized him. But so firmly had old Hilary's respectability been rooted in the public mind that the chief connected Boroday only casually with him.

"You know that I cannot prove this thing on you," he said, "but you know also perfectly well that I can fix you to the tune of about ten years."

"Perfectly correct in both instances," said Boroday. "You cannot prove anything and you can send me up. What is it you want?"

"I want the members of that band of yours," said the chief. "And I want your headquarters. You people have been playing hell in this county long enough; the newspapers are laughing at us. Sooner or later, we'll get you and get you all. Make it sooner and we'll let you off easy."

"How much time will you give me?"

The chief offered twenty-four hours and Boroday took it. At the end of that time he reported.

"I guess I'll take what's coming to me," he said. "You can fix it any way you like."

It was a bitter disappointment to the police.

CHAPTER V.

Boroday had used his day's freedom to warn the band and to make plans for regaining his freedom. Of money he had none. What he had made under old Hilary's leadership had gone back to Russia, dollar for dollar. He had financed part of the Kiev defense of the Jews, had saved Prince Ovarsky from Siberia. There were other things. Money would save Boroday. And there was practically no money.

By unanimous consent they kept the news of his arrest from Elinor.

It was Talbot who planned the country club coup. The Russian was in jail then, on a trumped-up charge. Old Hilary dead and Boroday in jail—there was no one to advise caution.

"Boroday!" Elinor exclaimed. "They were accounting for his absence from her Saturday-night dinner. 'Why, then he should be here, where he can be cared for.'"

"We told him that," Lethbridge was always readiest with his tongue. "But he's not sick enough to need much, and he's decidedly disagreeable when he's laid up."

Elinor was a little hurt. In the arbor, after dinner, they planned the robbery. Where old Hilary would have taken a month to think and plan, they took minutes. There was a ball at the club that night, the last of the waning country-club season. The entrance to the grounds was a mile from the clubhouse—two iron gates standing open between pillars, and dense shrubbery all about. Talbot would wreck his car there, driving into one of the gates. That would require each departing car to slow down, probably to stop.

The arrangement was that Talbot

walk up to the club, and establish an alibi and his innocence by telephoning to a city garage for help. The rest was left to Huff and Lethbridge. A quarter of a mile away across the golf links, they would have a car in which to make their getaway.

Lethbridge was only lukewarm. "We'll get a lot of jewelry," he objected. "What we need is money."

But Talbot was sure the loot would include money.

It was rather cleverly planned. From the vault Huff brought up a fine chain studded with spikes. Stretched across the road outside the entrance, it meant that every car passing over it would limp along on flat tires. It meant time to the bandits.

Huff and Lethbridge, who had left their car in a thicket over the hill, went first. Talbot followed soon, in his gray car.

"Good luck, boys," said Elinor in echo of her father, from her garden, and went back into the house to watch the clock. At one, or a little sooner—the summer dances were early ones—she was to be in her garden again. The loot would be thrown over the wall.

She was there much earlier, hands cold, lips shaking with nervousness. Always old Hilary had done these things. She was profoundly frightened.

Ward, walking rapidly home from the club, saw her there, a little after midnight. There was a young moon, and at first he thought he must be mistaken. Then, when he was sure of her, he ran up the shallow steps. The gladness that was over him rang out in his deep voice.

"So now I have your secret," he said gaily. "Like all the other fairies, you are only to be seen in the moonlight!"

"In the daylight," said Elinor, trying to smile. "I frequent the woodlands, and miss my most agreeable visitor—my only visitor." She corrected herself.

Her hand was ice in his.

"You are cold."

"Really, no."

There was a minute's pause. They had no common ground between them. Ward, who dreamed of her eyes, and took long walks up the hill in the mere hope of seeing her in her garden,

had a long talk with the Russian. It was the Agrarian affair, of course. The chief had recognized him. But so firmly had old Hilary's respectability been rooted in the public mind that the chief connected Boroday only casually with him.

"You know that I cannot prove this thing on you," he said, "but you know also perfectly well that I can fix you to the tune of about ten years."

"Perfectly correct in both instances," said Boroday. "You cannot prove anything and you can send me up. What is it you want?"

"I want the members of that band of yours," said the chief. "And I want your headquarters. You people have been playing hell in this county long enough; the newspapers are laughing at us. Sooner or later, we'll get you and get you all. Make it sooner and we'll let you off easy."

"How much time will you give me?"

The chief offered twenty-four hours and Boroday took it. At the end of that time he reported.

"I guess I'll take what's coming to me," he said. "You can fix it any way you like."

It was a bitter disappointment to the police.

Boroday had used his day's freedom to warn the band and to make plans for regaining his freedom. Of money he had none. What he had made under old Hilary's leadership had gone back to Russia, dollar for dollar. He had financed part of the Kiev defense of the Jews, had saved Prince Ovarsky from Siberia. There were other things. Money would save Boroday. And there was practically no money.

By unanimous consent they kept the news of his arrest from Elinor.

It was Talbot who planned the country club coup. The Russian was in jail then, on a trumped-up charge. Old Hilary dead and Boroday in jail—there was no one to advise caution.

"Boroday!" Elinor exclaimed. "They were accounting for his absence from her Saturday-night dinner. 'Why, then he should be here, where he can be cared for.'"

"We told him that," Lethbridge was always readiest with his tongue. "But he's not sick enough to need much, and he's decidedly disagreeable when he's laid up."

Elinor was a little hurt. In the arbor, after dinner, they planned the robbery. Where old Hilary would have taken a month to think and plan, they took minutes. There was a ball at the club that night, the last of the waning country-club season. The entrance to the grounds was a mile from the clubhouse—two iron gates standing open between pillars, and dense shrubbery all about. Talbot would wreck his car there, driving into one of the gates. That would require each departing car to slow down, probably to stop.

The arrangement was that Talbot

walk up to the club, and establish an alibi and his innocence by telephoning to a city garage for help. The rest was left to Huff and Lethbridge. A quarter of a mile away across the golf links, they would have a car in which to make their getaway.

Lethbridge was only lukewarm. "We'll get a lot of jewelry," he objected. "What we need is money."

But Talbot was sure the loot would include money.

It was rather cleverly planned. From the vault Huff brought up a fine chain studded with spikes. Stretched across the road outside the entrance, it meant that every car passing over it would limp along on flat tires. It meant time to the bandits.

Huff and Lethbridge, who had left their car in a thicket over the hill, went first. Talbot followed soon, in his gray car.

It would turn to loathing when he knew! She put out her cold hand, and he took it.

"I am going in now. Good night, and thank you for stopping."

Ward found himself dismissed, and, rather dazed, went down the steps to the road. But one thing he carried with him down the hill that night:

"I watch your window very often."

The reverend Mr. Ward left his light on all of that night, so fearful was he that she might look for it, and not find it.

And while it burned, under the very shadow of Saint Jude's once more the vault in the basement room at the hall swung open to Elinor's practiced fingers.

The village rang with the news of the outrage the next day. No one had been hurt, but jewels of large value had been taken.

To Huff and the others, the raid had been practically a failure. There had been less than a thousand dollars in money—not enough to begin negotiations for Boroday's freedom. It began to look as though the dangerous business of selling some of Elinor's jewels would have to be resorted to.

Lethbridge was willing to undertake it, trying London first and then Paris.

Elinor offered all the diamonds. If she must keep a part, she would keep the pearls. Talbot sorted out the stones to be sold, but left them with her for safety. She had never cared for her jewels. They were not half so lovely as her flowers—and she parted from them without a pang. But there was one pink pear-shaped pearl that had come in the night before, that she would have rather liked to wear.

On Monday afternoon Ward called on Elinor. The memory of that short meeting in the garden had been with him ever since. There was a new light in his eyes, but she greeted him demurely, although she flushed with pleasure.

"Not in a woodland, for once," she said. "And all my fairylike attributes faded in the daylight!"

"Isn't it rather rash?" he asked gravely—"this risking the daylight?"

"I am here because I hoped you would come to see me." It was Ward's turn to flush.

"You said you were lonely, I thought—"

"I am alone, but not as lonely as you think. There is plenty to do. I have my garden, and I make up little bouquets for the school children. You should see how they love them. Some days I have a dozen clamoring in the road under the arbor."

Ward was charmed. He had a quick vision of Elinor, eyes dancing and soft hair blowing, bending out of her arbor window and dropping her quaint sweet williams and marguerites, mignonette and garden roses, down to the children.

She led the way to the terrace, where Henriette was setting the tea-table.

"Nevertheless," Ward said suddenly, "I am not at all sure I like your living here alone. It doesn't seem safe."

"Safe?"

"Perhaps I am unwise to alarm you. But this outrage at the country club—"

"Ah!" said Elinor, and bent toward him.

"There is no longer any question that the country is an organized band of considerable intelligence. They get their information from the inside. This last outrage shows it. No one is safe."

"And this country club affair?" asked Elinor, watching Ward intently.

"Things become pretty hot for the gang and it begins to look as though Elinor would face public disgrace."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

WHY HE CLOSED POST OFFICE

Ike Wanted to Transfer the Rush in Business to His Other Establishment.

Uncle Ike Ross, a weatherbeaten mountaineer, who presides over a post office among the hills of southern Missouri, peered through the stamp window at two city men who had tramped five miles from their mountain camp to post some business letters. He shook his head.

"There's been a plumb big rush of business at this hour post office this morning," he drawled, "and I'm all tuckered out. I reckon I won't sell nobody no more stamps till after dinner."

"But," gasped the man nearest the window, "these letters have got to go! They're important, and they've got to catch the stage and get off today."

Uncle Ike was obdurate. "Hit shore don't pay no man to work himself to death," he said deliberately, and withdrew to a chair, where he tipped back and dropped into a doze.

"Some folks," snapped the city man, "would be too lazy to make a dollar if all the opportunities of the next 50 years came and perched on their doorsteps! Now, where are we going to get dinner?"

His companion pointed silently to a sign, conspicuous on the post office door:

"Fried chicken dinner served to visitors at the Ike Ross restaurant next door. Fifty cents."—Youth's Companion.

Much Food in Small Bulk. The British "Tommy," when fresh bread is not available, is supplied with what he calls "dog biscuit." It looks like just that, being a thick circular four inches square and weighing three ounces. Of whole wheat flour pressed solid, it might be described as a condensed loaf of bread.

The French have a "war bread" somewhat similar, which, when put into hot water or soup, swells up like a sponge.

The famous German "pea sausage" is composed of pea meal, bacon and fat. It was the invention of a Berlin cook, who discovered a process whereby pea meal could be made proof against deterioration. One sausage, eight inches long, yields twelve plates of nutritious soup.

Changed Her Mind. Mrs. Gabby—Mrs. Finnicky is a very discriminating woman, I understand. Mrs. Gabbies—I was similarly deceived until I saw her husband.

\$11,538,945,460
LOAN AT ONE TIME

McAdoo Asks Broad Authority in New Bill.

FOR THE SMALL INVESTOR

War Budget Measure Would Authorize Issue Of Four Billion Dollars Of Treasury Certificates and War Savings Certificates.

Washington.—Authorization to issue bonds and certificates totalling \$11,538,945,460 at one time is provided in the new war budget bill embodying recommendations of Secretary McAdoo.

In addition to authority to float a \$7,538,945,460 four per cent. bond issue to care for a previous \$3,000,000,000 and a future \$4,000,000,000 Allied loan authorization, the Secretary desires power to issue additional certificates of indebtedness to the amount of \$2,000,000,000 and an equal amount of war savings certificates in a form available to small investors.

Lives of the certificates of indebtedness and war savings certificates would be limited to one and five years, respectively, and they would be subject to discount and payment in the discretion of the Secretary. He also would fix the interest rates and regulate interest payments. They, like the bonds, would be subject only to super-tax, war profits and excess profit taxes.

Inclusion of the two additional certificate proposals not mentioned heretofore by administration leaders in connection with the bill is understood to be principally for the purpose of providing against a sudden demand for money which the Treasury might not be able to meet. As Congressional leaders understand the situation, it may not be necessary to issue many of the certificates, but they would provide the means of getting money quickly if it were needed.

Authorization to issue the certificates would prove particularly valuable, it is pointed out, if Congress should not increase the revenue bill now under discussion by \$500,000,000, as proposed by Mr. McAdoo. It is by no means certain that this proposed increase will be secured.

In the war savings certificates proposal administration leaders think they have discovered a means of appealing to the patriotic man of small means. Purchases of the certificates would be limited to \$100 worth at a time, and no individual even would be permitted to hold more than \$1,000 worth of them. Plans also are being made to accept very small payments on them, the bill providing that the Secretary may, if he deems advisable, issue stamps to evidence payments.

Under such an arrangement payment of such amounts as \$1 or less might be made and noted as post savings banks deposits.

WERE TOOLS OF GERMAN AGENTS

Mountaineers Convicted Of Recruiting Men To Destroy U. S. Arms.

Big Stone Gap, Va.—J. W. Phipps and W. V. McCoy, Virginia mountaineers, were found guilty by a jury in federal court here on an indictment for "recruiting men to destroy arms and ammunition of the United States government." The penalty was fixed at five years in the federal penitentiary at Atlanta.

Other indictments against the men charging interference with the selective draft law were dismissed. Both prisoners, in a statement to the court, said that three men, strangers in the community, induced them to attempt to organize and arm mountaineers in this section on a promise of a large sum of money. Government officials are confident these men were German agents.

Witnesses for the government testified that Phipps and McCoy, seeking to organize the mountaineers into an army, offered \$12.50 to a number of men to join their forces, which were to destroy bridges, rob banks and farms and divide the booty among the "privates" of the army.

EX-SENATOR KERN DEAD.

He Was Democratic Nominee For Vice-President With Bryan.

Asheville, N. C.—Former Senator John W. Kern, of Indiana, and Democratic nominee for Vice-President in 1908, died here. He was 68 years old.

Mr. Kern, who came here a week ago to recuperate, died of uremic poisoning. With him at the time of his death were Mrs. Kern and Mrs. George B. Lawson, a daughter, of Roanoke, Va.

PLEAD NOT GUILTY.

Three Men Charged With Conspiracy To Frustrate the Draft.

New York.—Tentative pleas of not guilty were entered by Dr. Samuel J. R. Bernfeld and Louis I. Cherey, former members of exemption board 99, and Kalman Gruber, a dentist, indicted, charged with conspiracy to frustrate the operation of the draft law and demanding or accepting bribes. Their counsel tried vainly to get a postponement of the pleading.

RACE U-BOAT IN MOONLIGHT.

After Four Hours' Run Submarine Gives Up the Chase.

An Atlantic Port.—Officers of a British steamship which arrived here told of a moonlight race with a German submarine about 40 miles off a French port on August 4. The submarine was sighted at 2.30 A. M., the officers said, and for the four hours the two vessels were in a race, the steamship managing to keep the U-boat astern, making it impossible for the German successfully to launch a torpedo.

OPEN AMERICAN COLLEGE.

Turkish Government Rescinds Restrictions On Institution.

Stockholm.—Ira Nelson Morris, the American minister to Sweden, has received advice from Turkey that plans have been made to open the American College for Women at Constantinople on September 18. The State Department at Washington has instructed Minister Morris to forward \$25,000 for the continuation of soup kitchens and relief of Jews in Turkey.

MAYOR OF RENO DRAFTED.

Roy Frisch Refuses To Ask For Exemption From Service.

Reno, Nev.—Reno is the first city in the West to lose its mayor in the Army draft. Roy Frisch, alderman, who is also acting mayor, qualified before the exemption board and when asked if he wished to claim exemption as a civil officer said: "There will be plenty of men left for aldermen and mayor, but Uncle Sam seems to need soldiers, therefore I will not claim exemption."

GIRLS TO DRIVE TRUCKS.

Smith College Unit Will Aid In Transporting Old Persons.

Paris.—Six American girls, members of the Smith College Relief Unit, will drive heavy motortrucks in the devastated and reconquered regions of Northern France, transporting children and old persons from the areas where misery reigns and railways have been torn up.

TAFT AGAINST HASTY PEACE.

Former President, On Way To Resort, Says Allies Must Win.

Montreal, Can.—William Howard Taft, former President of the United States, declared here that "peace is not possible until the Prussian military caste has been driven out of power." He asserted he had "no patience with the talk of peace."

The former President was on his way to Murray Bay, his favorite summer resort, to recuperate from a recent illness in Kansas.

THAT COAT OF TAN



Now That You Have Got It, What Are You Going to Do With It?

(Copyright)

EXPLOSION WRECKS CANADIAN PLANT

Thousands of Workers in the Danger Zone.

LOSSES UP IN MILLIONS

First Explosion Caused By Overheating Of Machinery In Nitric Acid Building—Many Homes Of Workmen Destroyed.

Rigaud, Quebec.—The great plant here of Curtis & Harvey, Limited, explosive manufacturers, was wrecked by a series of terrific explosions and buried beneath the ruins of a dozen or so structures that comprised the factory are an unknown number of dead.

Several thousand male and female workers employed at the plant were in the danger zone for hours. An early estimate based on first reports placed the number of killed at about 250, but indications later were that there were comparatively few casualties.

The loss in the value of buildings and stock will reach well up into millions.

The first explosion was caused by the overheating of the machinery in the nitric acid building. The flames leaped along through the building and another explosion occurred. Most of the workers, however, are believed to have had ample time to escape.

Other explosions occurred every five minutes or so, shaking the surrounding country like a series of earthquakes. Altogether 15 detonations were counted.

One of the explosions blew down a number of houses in Rigaud, where most of the workers lived, and farmhouses in the vicinity also caught fire. Provision was made by the people of Rigaud for accommodating the homeless workers.

U. S. TROOPS TO TRAIN IN CUBA.

To Be Sent To Eastern End Of The Island Republic.

Washington.—Cuba's offer to provide a mobilization and training ground for some American forces has been accepted. The number or description of the forces to be sent cannot be disclosed for military reasons.

A State Department announcement bearing on the subject said:

"Careful consideration has been given to the question as to which of the American forces would be most benefited by training on the island of Cuba. This question has now been determined and American forces will proceed to the eastern end of Cuba for training at an early date."

WILSON SEES LABOR LEADERS.

Creation Of Board To Adjust Disputes Discussed, Is Report.

Washington.—Labor conditions were discussed at a conference between President Wilson, President Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor; John Walker, president of the Illinois Federation, and John Fitzpatrick, president, and Ed Neekels, secretary of the Chicago Federation.

None of those present would discuss the conference, but it is understood the recent action of the Defense Council in creating a board to adjust labor disputes involving Government work by compulsory arbitration was taken up.

EX-CZAR TO SIBERIA.

He and Family Bound To Where He Sent So Many Others.

Petrograd.—Telegrams from Viatka, on the northern route to Siberia, report the passage of two special trains with lowered blinds which no one was allowed to approach. The trains which are going eastward are assumed to contain the former Emperor Nicholas and his family.

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TO CONFER ON POPE'S NOTE.

Allies Will Hold Joint Conference and Issue Reply.

London.—The Allied Governments will discuss jointly the peace proposals of Pope Benedict and a reply will be issued in due course. Whether the reply will be a joint note or, as suggested in some quarters, through the medium of the United States or by some other manner will be decided later.

FORCED TO KISS FLAG.

Two Wisconsin Men Also Made To Kneel To Old Glory.

Kaukauna, Wis.—Alleged insulting remarks against the American flag resulted in John Collins and Leo Madigan being led to a conspicuous place in front of the public library by a crowd

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FASHION'S "FOOT-BINDING"

THE writer never tires of singing the praises of Woman as the most glorious product of our American civilization. But alas! it must be confessed that justice requires in some things a qualification of this sweeping eulogy—at least in the cases of a few but too common types of the sex.

To specify one or two illustrations of woman's weak yielding to the most unreasonable of Fashion's fads—high heels, and summer furs. In China, the land we are wont to style "benighted," not only have the men by official edict discarded their wretched "pig-tails," whose wearing had some little excuse as a part of their Confucian cult, but the women have also stooped crippling themselves by their foolish foot-binding.

Amazing to say the idiotic Chinese foot folly, which these "heathen" have dismissed many of our more enlightened American women at Fashion's imperious dictates have assumed!

See yon fashionable miss waddling awkwardly along with her twisting heels, and wriggling ankles because they are absurdly propped up on impossible high "spool"-heeled shoes! That the practice is fatal to every grace of carriage anyone can see, and that injury results to the bones and muscles of the feet any doctor will tell the devotees of the silly fad.

As we walked sweltering up the hot street we passed a young thing in skirts snugly muffled up to the ears in a mass of thick fluffy white fur, and the sight of the idiotic performance has made us so hot we will have to postpone our diatribe on "summer furs" to a cooler day!

WIFE BEATING

"Mickle Nicnock, who was paroled by Judge Rice on June 18, after pleading guilty to the charge beating his wife, was brought into Common Pleas Court for violating his parole. He was sentenced to be whipped with ten lashes on Saturday, July 7, and serve six months in the workhouse.

Nicnock's wife swore he broke up the dishes and stove just a few days after his parole."

Evening Journal.

HERE is a sample of the best use to which the whipping post is put—wife beating. Ten lashes, "well laid on" let us hope, was the dose meted out to this brute. His name suggests his foreign origin. He has brot his wife thumping practices with him from his own land where they regard women as little better than cattle, and treat them accordingly.

This cowardly crime we are glad to say, is very rare in this country among American men famous for their chivalrous treatment of their women. One might almost say that in America woman is the rather set on a pedestal and almost worshiped than, as in many foreign lands, degraded to a mere beast of burden.

In more than one country in Europe the sight of a woman harnessed yoke-fellow to an ox helping drag the plow or harrow is common enough, while in heathen Musselman lands woman is either made an odalisque slave or a toiling one hardly credited in either case with the possession of that superfluity known as a soul.

The law even in our own land still catalogues woman with inebriates, lunatics, minors, etc., and long denied the wife nearly all her civil as it still largely does her political rights, yet was it never "a cherished privilege" of American husbands "to whip their wives with a rod as thick as their little finger," as Blackstone says it was in his day among the English yeomanry.

No, wife thumping is quite taboo in free America, and Mickle Nicnock after his taste of the cat and his six months seclusion at hard labor in the workhouse, will probably be keenly aware of that fact.

FALSE SCHOOL OF HUMOR.

The women who are running from one place of registration to another, rather than reveal their ages to the gossiping neighborhood in which they live, have been driven to it by the guffaws of those fun lovers who regard gray hairs and all other signs of wisdom and worldly experience as fit subjects for ridicule. The great heehaw school of humor loves a shining mark, and indulges in uproarious mirth over everything that should not be laughed at, says New York Herald. In the midst of the disciples of this witless cult it is funny to be married, and still funnier to remain single. It is funny to be fat and equally funny to be lean. A long-haired man is quite as funny as one who is bald. The mother-in-law, who in nine cases out of ten is the real self-sacrificing mother of her brood of grandchildren, is quite as ludicrous in the eyes of those jocose ones as the "old maid," who more than earns her keep by doing the marketing and relieving her married sister of nursery cares. Our national sense of humor is in woeful need of a reformer who will teach us the difference between sacred things and the various forms of vulgarity and pretense that should be laughed out of existence.

The amazing activity of Italian warriors in the Alps seems to continue the tradition Caesar set when in winter campaigns he defied the snow-clad mountains in order to hold or to extend the frontiers of the empire. The Caesar, who bridged the Rhine was a brother-in-arms to brave Cadorna, says Philadelphia Public Ledger. The Roman legionaries who live for us in the pages of the Commentaries seem to have their reincarnation in the men, who station their guns in the eagle's aerial and convey their wounded over wire ropes across yawning abysses. Who said Italians were degenerate scions of the ancient heroic stock? The war has shown the world no sturdier warriors than these. With the forces of nature herself arrayed against them, they have removed mountains, and in their prowess it is as though Caesar himself were on earth again to defy and finally subjugate the German war lord who has assumed and disgraced the name the great Italian wore who ruled the world.

The United States is short of beef and long on fish. The people of this country eat less sea food than those of any other nation which has available supplies so great as ours. The problem is to save the beef for shipment across the ocean and to consume here the fish which cannot be economically shipped. The country must conserve wheat, too, and eat instead such grains as cannot be sent to the trenches.

Like a good many business men, Uncle Sam is protecting his borrowings—the bonds issued and sold to his own people—by lending at the same rate of interest to his allies. And, to complete the endless chain, the money loaned to the allies is being largely expended in this country, so our own people will get the benefit from it.

Now we are advised that we mustn't use any more starch on our shirts, utilizing it rather for blanc mange and other so-called food products, and we have written our washerwoman asking if this oughtn't to apply also to our union suits, feeling that possibly an appeal on broad patriotic grounds may have some weight with her.

Not the least of our contribution to the allies to excite respectful attention abroad was the consignment of the great American army mule. On all sides was heard the French equivalent of the wish that he would have more power to his kick on the field.

Now someone has invented a machine gun unit, the same being a device whereby one man can control a whole battery of machine guns. More and more does war take on the form of a machine-made thing.

We have not worried about the minimum price theory so far, being confident that old Max will always get our number and the Mini will remain distant while Max is around.

When the daughter has to spend an evening at home alone—just with the family—she decides to go to bed real early and catch up on sleep.

Dispatches from Washington indicate that the crop reports are improving pretty nearly as much as the crops are.

Americans are asked to raise more sheep, and the ambitious flat dweller is looking about for a noiseless folding sheep.

If the male clothing model wishes to make a hit he should appear in khaki—with a license to wear it.

Wholesale prices are steadily going down. You might mention the fact to your grocer.

Greatness of Small Things. Perform the small things that are unseen, and they will bring other and greater things for you to perform.

A Bit Mixed. "Muvver," said a little city girl visiting in the country, "just listen to that poor cow mewing for her colt."

So They Are. Burglars and bookkeepers are alike in one respect—they are both used to making entries.

The Farm Tractor Service Co.

which started business August 10th, 1917, has completed the following contracts for plowing:

At Dan Cochran's farm, Mt. Pleasant, 50 acres.
At Walter H. Shriver's farm, Warwick, 26 acres.
At Jefferson B. Poard's farm, Churchtown, 14.3 acres.
At John Bingnear's farm, Middletown, 15.5 acres.
At John R. Butler's farm, Summit, 5.25 acres.
At Richard B. Merritt's farm, Warwick, 14.3 acres.

Our four tractors are working on the following contracts to-day, August 17th, 1917:

At Elijah Bendler's farm, Mt. Pleasant, 25 acres.
At Eugene Minner's farm, Middletown, 6 acres.
At Victor Cole's farm, the Levels, 31 acres.
At Richard B. Merritt's farm, Warwick, 25 acres.
At Charles Carpenter's farm, Warwick, 29 acres.

Our capacity is 100 acres per day. Telephone, or drop us a postal, telling your wants.

FARM TRACTOR SERVICE Co.

(MIDDLETOWN UNIT)

Middletown, Delaware.

Edwin S. Goodnow, President.

Where our tractors go on THAT farm sound agricultural policies are pursued.

Why Gates Half-Sole Tires Outwear Ordinary Tires

Here is the vital part to you—the tread of the Gates Half Sole Tire is made out of such exceedingly tough, resilient, elastic rubber that it is nearly impossible for even the sharpest stone to injure it—this means that it will wear far better than any tire you have ever used before.

Besides—they cost a great deal less—and remember there is no expense for putting them on.

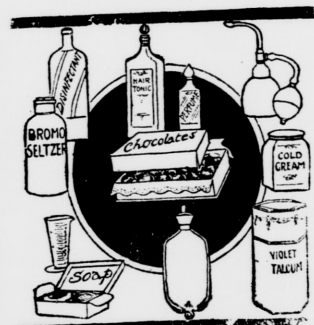
The Half Sole Tires are guaranteed to run

3,500 MILES

B. F. Gallagher

Middletown, Del.

agent for the International Rubber Co. will be glad to receive orders from automobile owners



IF IT IS A DRUG

we have it, as well as everything in the line of proprietary medicines and toilet articles. In fact, ours is the best appointed pharmacy in this city. Our moderate prices, pure goods and courteous service have brought us many customers, and we solicit your trade, whenever we can serve you.

MIDDLETOWN DRUG CO.
Earnest A. Truitt, Ph. G. Manager
Middletown, Del.

Farms for Sale!

Acres	Price
350.....	\$22,000
349.....	15,000
116.....	8,500
90.....	10,000
132.....	7,000
202.....	10,000
200.....	20,000
130.....	3,300
203.....	10,000
97.....	7,500
158.....	8,500
400.....	18,000
280.....	18,200
37.....	6,000
120.....	3,000
273.....	21,800
132.....	9,250
350.....	12,000
200.....	8,000
100.....	7,000
76.....	3,000
160.....	16,000
273.....	10,000
540.....	15,000
380.....	30,000
160.....	18,000
250.....	2,500
61.....	7,000
47.....	5,000
137.....	12,000

JOHN HELDMYER, JR.

Dr. L. Randolph Outten

DENTIST

In Townsend every Tuesday

and Friday from 9 a. m.

to 5 p. m.

Shoe Repairing

I have purchased a new electric machine for finishing my work, which enables me to turn out all work in the shortest possible time, and the finish is far superior to hand-finished work.

L. FROMKIN

Kates' old stand, East Main St.
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

HACKETT'S GAPE CURE

IT'S A POWDER

The Chicks Inhale the Dust. Goes Right to the Spot. Kills the Worm as well as the Germ.

The whole brood treated at once—in five minutes. Saves time—saves trouble—saves the chicks.

Makes Poultry Raising Both Profitable and Pleasant.
Every package by mail is guaranteed. Your money returned if not satisfied. It is almost infallible. Ask your merchant to keep it.

HACKETT'S Gape Cure 35c. postpaid
HACKETT'S Louse Powder, 35c. postpaid
Also guaranteed—rids your poultry of vermin. Money order, currency or stamps received. Address.

HACKETT'S GAPE CURE CO.,

Dept. S. - Hillsboro, Md

Owen T. Chance

Contracting

HOUSE PAINTER

Middletown, Delaware

Estimates Given. Your Work Solicited

NOTE—As a resident and tax-payer of Middletown, I feel that I am entitled to estimates on local work.

PHONE 117-3
All Work Guaranteed

August Clearance Sale

A store cannot do so big a business as that of Fogel & Burstan's without accumulating a quantity of goods of various kinds, articles in every department left unsold at the season's end—broken sizes—too few goods of one kind to make it worth while to box them up and carry them over and etc. etc.

For, no matter how good the article, it is bound to become a little "shop worn" or stale if carried over from one season to another. Finally, not to have clearance sales would be a violation of our great rule—"No goods over The Season."

Therefore, we make it an occasion to sell our patrons such goods far below usual prices—practically at or below cost. You will gain what we lose, and that will please you, so after all it will not really be loss to us, for it will prove a good advertisement.

Remember, always that the things we offer in this "August Clearance Sale," are perfect in every respect, new and in the latest styles—in one word, standard goods which it pays always anyone to "salt down" when offered at such reductions.

These articles are so numerous, covering as they do every department in our Store, that it will be impossible to specify them. So we cordially urge all wishing to share in this "AUGUST CLEARANCE SALE" at Big Reductions to call and see for themselves—earlier the better.

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American plan. Lighted throughout by electricity. Hot and cold water bath. Ask some one in your town about us who has stopped here.

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is guaranteed to stand up with the coming years. It is not to be thrust aside when the journey of life is half over. Our furniture will see you through to the end. All the prevailing woods fashioned in exquisite taste into dainty and substantial works of art. Sets for every room and individual pieces as well. Spring Mattings, Rugs, Linoleum.

W. J. WILSON Middletown, Del.



STATE AND PENINSULA

Coffins of waterproofed card-board are now being made in Germany.

Delaware Odd Fellows will hold a reunion in Shellpot Park, Wilmington, Sept. 1.

Georgetown is arranging for its annual home-coming and Chautauqua week the second week in September.

The Cecil County Md., Commissioners have appropriated \$12,000 for an improved road between Cayot's Corner and Town Point.

Charged with raising a check of the Reading Railway from \$7.04 to \$30.04, Harry Nentwig was held in \$1000 by Judge Churchman, of Wilmington.

The charter of the new lodge of the Order of Owls, in Elkton, closed last week with 348 members, the largest lodge ever instituted in Cecil county.

The wheat being threshed around Georgetown seems to be above the standard of previous years, and the crop in that section is the best ever seen.

The first unit of the Worth Brothers' steel plant, at Claymont, has been completed, and a number of the many dwellings to be built for workmen are ready for occupancy.

The girls employed by the Hercules Powder Co., in Wilmington, have donated a talking machine and a large number of records to Hope Farm for the use of the patients.

Postal Inspector M. S. Plummer, who has been in charge of this federal district for the past eight years, has been transferred to Petersburg, Va., and the order of transfer becomes effective Sept. 1.

Wilmington is facing a milk famine unless milk is allowed to be retailed at 15 cents a quart, in the opinion of John F. O'Neil, vice-president of the Farmer's Organization.

At a special meeting of the stockholders of the Lewes Fisheries Company, held at their office Saturday it was decided to liquidate and accept an offer of \$225,000 for the plant and two fishing steamers.

The Delaware Fish Oil Company plant at Lewes, and all equipment together with a six-inch water main from South street to the iron pier, was sold at the Hotel Rodney for \$19,500 to Albert W. Robinson, of Laurel.

Governor Townsend, of Delaware; Governor Harrington, of Maryland, and Governor Stuart, of Virginia, held a conference in Washington Wednesday concerning recommendations of officers for the army division of which the troops of these States will form a part.

Dr. C. P. Marrs, of Clifty, Arkansas, has invented a machine by which he melts cast iron in five minutes, using the sun's rays for heat. The lens is 15 inches in diameter and the focal distance 45 inches. It can be used any clear day and in any latitude.

Newark now has its mail carrier system in full working order. Through the kindness and public spirited action of Town Council, nine letter boxes, furnished by the Post-office Department, have been placed in the most convenient places in the town for the convenience of the patrons of the local post-office.

Fire, which for a time threatened the business section of Chestertown, on Wednesday night destroyed the pants factory of Goldheim Bros., of Baltimore, and three dwellings, causing a loss of from \$10,000 to \$12,000. Jefferson Bros. and Ira Parks & Sons stores and the Savings Bank were in danger, but were saved by the firemen.

A petition was circulated last Monday on the Rehoboth special requesting the Pennsylvania Railroad Co. next season to start the Rehoboth special from Wilmington at an earlier hour on Saturday afternoons. The train leaves Wilmington at 3.25 o'clock on Saturday afternoons, and it is thought the patrons would like to have the train leave about an hour earlier.

The first troops from Maryland to see service in France will be a company of 185 men drawn from the battalion of which Major Carroll Edgar, formerly of Elkton, has had command. The picked men under command of Captain Robert Gill, will form the 117th trench mortar battery in a force of 19,000 men drawn from the National Guard of 26 States and the District of Columbia.

Appointments in the army at the Fort Meyer Training Camp, were announced last Saturday and included the following from Kent County: For Quartermaster Corps, William D. Denney, of Dover, and Henry M. Denney, of Harrington, to be second lieutenants. In field artillery, Frazier Groff, of Clayton, to be second lieutenant. In Ninth Company, Wm. K. Frampton, of Felton, to be second lieutenant.

At 7.45 o'clock last Friday night, Company D, First Delaware Infantry, passed through Wilmington, enroute to Anniston, Ala., where a few strenuous weeks of drill will put them in readiness for work in the trenches "somewhere in France." Just how long they will remain in Anniston is not known to the public, but the general belief is that their stay in the Southern camp will run into months. As the train passed through French street station it was anything but a solemn rowd that stuck heads out of car windows, waving goodbye to those on the platform and sang lustily "We'll Hang Bill Kaiser on a Sour Apple Tree."

A statement is made that an American army a million strong will be on French soil within a year.

Romeo's new canning factory at Dover is about completed and begins packing tomato sauce next Monday.

The entire 687,000 men composing the first increment of the army draft forces will be under training early in October. Dover fisherman hauling seine, at Kitt's Hammock, Sunday morning, pulled in a seven foot shark which weighed 350 pounds. The fish was brought to shore and viewed by many tilters on the beach.

The government has notified the Maryland packers that it will take approximately 18 per cent. of their tomato pack, amounting to 1,800,000 cases at the price of \$1.45 a case for number threes and \$1.39 for number twos.

Harry P. Cannon and son, who have made extensive improvements to their factory at Bridgeville, and have made arrangements to make soup, will use more tomatoes this year than ever before and will give employment to more people.

A storage room is being added to the Diamond State Roller Mills at Milford, so that the mills next spring will have enough grain on hand to tide them over until next summer. Most of the large mills in the country have increased their capacity.

Plans are already being talked of for the next meeting of the Delmarva Press Association, an organization of the newspaper men and publishers in Delaware, Maryland and a part of Virginia. The session this year will be held early in October in Easton, Md.

The Wilmington Committee for the Charity Bazaar for Jewish War sufferers in charge of the raising of \$45,000 as Delaware's share of the \$100,000 fund for relief of Jewish war-sufferers in the war stricken lands has forwarded \$15,000 to the National Committee at New York.

State Commissioner of Education, A. R. Spaid, has received a communication from the War Department relative to persons desiring to enter the Military Air Service, the desire of the department being to have high school graduates, young, and as nearly physically perfect as possible, preferably instructed along mechanical lines.

The general officers of the Y. M. C. A. are pushing an active campaign for the complete organization of Delaware for this work. It is proposed to employ a State secretary and a secretary for each of the counties. It is a good work and will help Delaware very materially in its social, educational and religious progress. In fact, it will help it to become indeed and in truth the first State in the Union.

Leaving her baby playing on the kitchen floor, while the dinner cooked on the summer oil stove, Mrs. Fred Ellingsworth, of Georgetown, was horrified to return and find the kitchen a mass of flames, with the child inside. She dashed through the fire and managed to get the child out, but not before both she and the baby were burned. The fire, which consumed most of the house, is supposed to have originated from the oil stove.

Meat Diet and Bad Temper.
Do you know that meat eating is said to be responsible for bad temper? The philosophy of this is that meat is a stimulant, and that after the brief happy effect of this stimulant has worn off there comes a long effect of ill-humor and irritability. All heavy meat eaters are said to have bad dispositions because they are always suffering from their food's aftermath. That is what the vegetarians affirm. Meat eaters consider the charge purely fanciful.

Paris Postwomen.
Paris, France, is putting its entire mail distribution system into the hands of women carriers. Experiments in two districts proved highly successful, so the plan is to be made general. Women made the rounds faster and delivered more mail in less time than men. Women carriers are to have a severely plain special uniform and are to be paid \$1.19 a day more than men received before the war.

Czechs Branch of Slavs.
The Czechs are the westernmost branch of the Slavs, their name being derived, according to tradition, from that of a noted ancestral chief. The term Bohemia was applied to the country probably during the Roman times and was derived, like that of Bavaria, from the Boli, who for some time before the Christian era occupied or claimed parts of these regions.

Probably His Best.
Lillian's father had been traveling for his health and the little girl hadn't seen him for a year. When he went away he was thin and pale and wore a Vandike beard and a mustache. Lillian was called downstairs and looked the big, clean-shaven man over shyly. When asked if she knew who it was, she answered thoughtfully: "I think it's a friend of my papa's."

The Suez Canal.
The plan of water connection between the Mediterranean and the Red sea goes back to early Egyptian history. Such a canal seems to have been constructed in the reigns of Seti I. and Rameses II, about 1500 B. C., extending from the Nile to Lake Timsah and thence to the Red sea.

Charcoal Eph's Thought.
"What I call comfort," said Charcoal Eph, as he reached for the ham, "is when a man can turn down a five-dollar job 'kase he done got half a dollar in his pocket. Try some salt, Mister Jackson."—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Hardly.
J. Fuller Gloom—I do not believe that a bald-headed man can stand on a tall step ladder and paint a ceiling with a leaky brush and at the same time sing a hymn to do any good.—Kansas City Star.

A Fib.
The pupils in an Alabama school were asked to construct a sentence containing the word "amphibious." As quick as a flash a boy gave out the following: "Most fish stories are fibs."

Abuse of Words.
Among the sources of innumerable calamities which from age to age have overwhelmed mankind, may be reckoned as one of the principal, the abuse of words.—Exchange.

A Divorce Remedy.
The topic of a popular lecturer is "Love and Groceries." When you meet with that combination you don't see love in the divorce courts.—Atlanta Constitution.

Contagion.
Lots of things are contagious besides smallpox—smiles, frowns, kind deeds, evil temper, fault-finding. What kind of contagion do you carry around?

An Endless Job.
She—"You can form no idea how bright my little girl is. She repeats every word I say." He—"She must get frightfully tired."

It Was Flat.
"What did the doctor say?" "He felt of Brown's pulse, and said there was nothing the matter with him."—Life.

Most Powerful Agent.
A scandal will do more to make people behave themselves than the most powerful sermon.—Atchison Globe.

PAID LOCAL ADS.

FOR SALE—Wagons and Dearborns. J. C. GREEN.

Peach and Truck baskets, Georges Creek Bituminous Coal stored in our warehouse for immediate delivery. Send your teams along. Jesse L. Shepherd.

FOR SALE.—Four burner, gasoline stove in good condition. Will be sold cheap. Apply at THIS OFFICE.

FOR SALE.—A very fine organ. Price \$15.00. Can be seen any time at the Middletown Opera House. Call at THIS OFFICE.

FOR SALE.—Two horse-power International gasoline engine, in good condition. Will be sold cheap. Apply to THIS OFFICE.

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It only remains with you to decide the colors you want. Our carpets and rugs are famous for their beauty, because we buy only the richest patterns, and also take the greatest care to keep in stock only those goods that have proven their durability. Come in and see them. You are bound to be pleased.

J. H. EMERSON
Middletown, Delaware

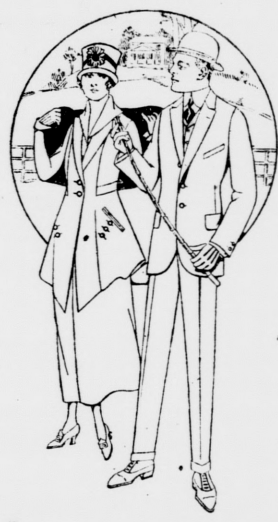


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FOR SALE

One Spear Cellar heater, pipes and ten registers complete, nearly good as new. Apply to W. D. BRADFORD
Middletown Delaware
R. D. No. 2.



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Come in and let us serve you. We guarantee to give you a suit that will satisfy in fit, workmanship and all wool material.

M. LESSIN

Middletown, Delaware.



IF OUR MEATS LOOK GOOD
to you as they surely will, how much more you will enjoy them when they appear on your table. Fragrant, tender, juicy and fine flavored they represent the very highest type of flesh foods. Give them a trial. It will cost you no more to eat our meats than it does for inferior grades.

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is the logical choice of every Delaware high school graduate who desires to fit himself to do his life work more effectively.

Courses: Engineering (Chemical, Civil, Mechanical, Electrical); Agriculture; Arts and Science (including Business Administration and Teacher Training)

Faculty: Forty university trained men, insuring individual attention for each student.

Equipment: New grounds and buildings costing over \$700,000; new laboratory and classroom facilities; large campus; one of the best athletic fields in the country.

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Everything found in an up-to-date Jewelry Store

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Middletown, Delaware

SHERIFF'S SALES

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF a writ of Aids Lev Fac to medieted, will be exposed to Public Sale at the County Building, South east Corner of Eleventh and King Streets, City of Wilmington, New Castle County, Delaware, ON SATURDAY,

THE 1ST DAY OF SEPTEMBER 1917, At 10 O'clock, A. M., the following described Real estate, viz: All those certain pieces or parcels of land situated in Brandywine Hundred, County and State aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to wit:

No. 1. Beginning at a point on the northwesterly side of Wooddale avenue extended, at the distance of one hundred and twelve feet six inches northwesterly from the northwesterly side of thirty-first street; thence northwesterly parallel with thirty-first street one hundred feet to a corner; thence by two lines drawn at right angles with the first and parallel with Wooddale avenue extended, one from the place of beginning and the other from the last mentioned corner feet more or less to where said two lines would intersect the northerly boundary line of this lot. Seized and taken in execution as the property of Sarah E. Bott, Administratrix of Samuel A. Bott, deceased mortgagor and Sarah E. Bott, t. t. and to be sold by THEODORE W. FRANCIS, Sheriff, Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., August 16, 1917.

NOTICE!

I, CHARLES DEVALINGER, owner and occupant of the house known as the National Hotel, situated at Middletown, in School District No. 60, 60 1-2 and 94, county of New Castle and State of Delaware, in compliance with the requirements of the Acts of the General Assembly. In such cases made and provided do hereby give notice that I shall apply in writing to the Court of General Session of the State of Delaware, in and for New Castle County on Monday, the 17th day of September A. D. 1917, being the next day after the said Court for a license for said house as an inn or tavern for the sale therein of intoxicating liquors in quantities less than one quart to be drunk on the premises, and the following respectable citizens of said School District, at least six of whom are substantial freeholders of said School District, recommend the said application, Geo. W. Price, Benj. Boyles, Corbit Vinyard, John P. Cochran, Jr., J. I. Parsons, C. R. Uhler, C. P. Cochran, S. M. Rosenberg, F. J. Pennington, Geo. M. Wilson, Geo. H. Johnson, Geo. W. Johnson, Wm. Morris, James J. Walker, Joseph Gary, Oscar A. Husfelt. CHARLES DEVALINGER. Middletown, Del., Aug. 17, 1917.

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Try one of my Palm Beaches or Cool Clothes, the new light-weight fabrics and you will both look well and feel well. My prices are very reasonable. Repairing, pressing, dyeing, dyeing and cleaning of all kinds of Ladies and Gentlemen's clothing well done. A specialty of Cleaning Palm Beaches and White Flannel suits.

M. BERG,
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MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

F. S. Royster Guano Co. & Reese Brand Fertilizers

We have the agency for these Celebrated Fertilizers. Our stock is ready for your orders.

Conditions, Analyses, Delivery guaranteed.

Water and Rail delivery.

Timothy and Grass Seed.

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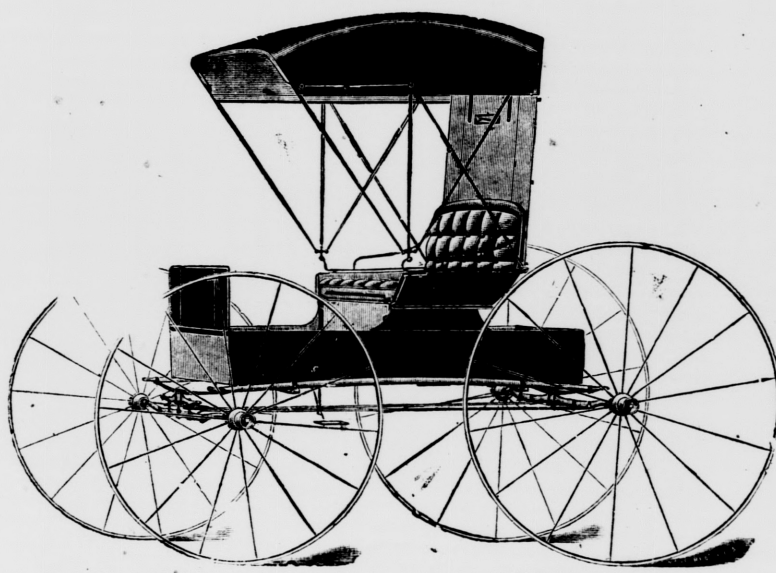
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All the best makes of High and Medium grade Carriages in stock at all times

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MIDDLETOWN DELAWARE

The Secrets of the Hohenzollerns

STARTLING EXPOSURE OF INNER LIFE OF KAISER AND CROWN PRINCE AS TOLD BY COUNT ERNST VON HELTZENDORFF TO WILLIAM LEQUEUX

EDITORIAL NOTE.—William Lequeux, who here chronicles for his friend, Count Ernst von Helztendorff, the latter's revelations of the inner life of the imperial German court, has long been recognized throughout Europe as the possessor of its innermost secrets.

The English "Who's Who" says of him: "He has intimate knowledge of the secret service of continental countries and is considered by the government (of Great Britain) an authority on such matters." Another authority says: "Few people have been more closely associated with or know more of the outstanding inner machinery of Germany than he."

Lequeux probably has more sources of secret information at his command than any contemporary in civil life, and for the last six years the British government has made valuable use of his vast store of secret information through a specially organized department with which Lequeux works as a voluntary assistant.

Count von Helztendorff became an intimate of Lequeux several years prior to the outbreak of the war; he has been living in retirement in France since August, 1914, and it was there that Lequeux received from the crown prince's late personal adjutant permission to make public these revelations of the inner life of the Hohenzollerns—that the denunciations of the world might come to know the real, but heretofore hidden, personalities of the two dominant members of the autocracy they are now arrayed against.

Another Victim of the Crown Prince

LATE on the night of November 18, 1912, I was busily at work in the crown prince's room at the Marble Palace at Potsdam. As his imperial highness' personal adjutant, I had been traveling all day with him from Cologne to Berlin. We had done a tour of military inspections in Westphalia, and, as usual, "Wilhelm's" conduct had not been exactly exemplary.

On the night in question much had happened. The emperor had, a month before, returned from a visit to England, where he had been engaged by speeches and handshakes, public and private, blowing a narcotic dust in the nostrils of your dear but too confiding nation.

"Heltzendorff!" exclaimed the crown prince, as he suddenly entered the room where I was busy attending to a pile of papers. "Do get through all those letters and things. Burn them all if you can. What do they matter?"

"Many of them are matters of grave importance. Here, for instance, is a report of the chief of military intelligence in Washington."

"Oh, old Frischel! Tear it up! He is an old fossil at best. And yet, Heltzendorff, he is designed to be of considerable use," he added. "His majesty told me tonight that after his visit to England he has conceived the idea to establish an official movement for the improvement of better relations between Britain and Germany."

"The dear British are always ready to receive such movements with open arms. At Carlton House terrace they strongly endorse the emperor's ideas, and he tells me that the movement should first arise in commercial and shipping circles. Herr Ballin will generate the idea in his offices in London and the various British ports, while his majesty has Von Gessler, the ex-ambassador at Washington, in view as the man to bring forth the suggestion publicly. Indeed, tonight from the Wilhelmstrasse there has been sent a message to his Schloss on the Mosel commanding him to consult with his majesty, Von Bernstorff took his place at Washington a few months ago."

"But Von Gessler is an inveterate enemy of Britain," I exclaimed in surprise, still seated at my table.

"The world does not know that. The whole scheme is based upon Britain's ignorance of our intentions. We bring Von Gessler forward as the dear, good, Anglophile friend with his hand outstretched from the Wilhelmstrasse. Oh, Heltzendorff!" he laughed. "It is really intensely amusing, is it not?"

I was silent. I knew that the deeply laid plot against Great Britain was proceeding apace.

"Get through all that tonight if you can, Heltzendorff," the crown prince leaves for Treseburg, in the Harz, tomorrow, and in the evening we go to Nice."

"To Nice!" I exclaimed.

"Yes," he said. "I have a friend there."

A friend there! I reflected. I could only suppose that the attraction in Nice was of the feminine gender.

"Then the lady is in Nice?" I remarked, for sometimes I was permitted, on account of my long service with the emperor, to speak familiarly. "Lady, no," he retorted. "It is a man. And I want to get to Nice at the earliest moment. So get through those infernal documents. Burn them all. They are better out of the way," he laughed.

The Trip to Nice.

Just before eleven o'clock on the following night we left the Mariner Palace. His imperial highness traveled incognito as he always did when visiting France, assuming the name of Count von Grunau. With us was his personal valet, Schuler, the military secretary, Major Lettze, and Eckardt, the commissioner of secret police for his highness' personal protection.

After a restless night—for there were many stoppages—I spent next day with the crown prince in long and tiring discussions on military affairs. I endeavored to obtain from him some reason why we were proceeding to Nice, but to all my inquiries he was smilingly dumb.

Only a fortnight before he had had a quarrel with his wife.

"Chil is a fool!" he had declared openly to me, after she had left the room in anger.

We had been busy arranging a program of official visits in eastern Germany, when suddenly the crown prince entered, pale with anger and demanded from me an explanation of a certain anonymous letter which she held in her hand.

"Kindly read that," she said laughingly, "and explain what it means."

The crown prince grinned, that cold sinister expression overspreading his countenance, a look which is such a marked characteristic of his.

Then, almost snatching the letter from his young wife's fingers, he read it through, and with a sudden movement tore it up and flung it upon the carpet, saying:

"I refuse to discuss any unsigned letter! Really, if we were to notice every letter written by the common sense we should, indeed, have sufficient to do."

His wife's arched brows narrowed. Her face betrayed fiercest anger.

"I happen to have inquired, and I now know that those allegations are correct," she cried. "This dark-haired singer-woman, Irene Speroni, has obtained great success on the variety stage in Italy. She is the star of the Sala Margherita in Rome."

"Well?" he asked in defiance. "And what of it, pray?"

"That letter you have destroyed tells me the truth. I received it a few days ago, and sent an agent to Italy in order to learn the truth. He has returned tonight. See!" And suddenly she produced a crumpled snapshot photograph of the crown prince in his polo-playing garb, and with him a smartly-dressed young woman, whose features were in the shadow.

"Yes," she cried bitterly. "You refuse, of course, to look upon this piece of evidence! I now know why you went to Wiesbaden. The woman was singing there, and you gave her a pair of emerald and diamond earrings which you purchased from Volzold in Unter den Linden. See! Here is the bill for them!"

And again she produced a slip of paper.

The scene ended in the poor woman, in a frantic paroxysm of despair, tearing off the splendid necklace of diamonds at her throat—his present to her on their marriage—and casting it full into his face.

Then, realizing that the scene had become too tragic, I took her small hand, and with a word of sympathy, led her out of the room and along the corridor.

As I left her she burst into a sudden torrent of tears; yet when I returned again to the crown prince I found his manner had entirely changed. He treated his wife's natural resentment and indignation as a joke, and it was then that his imperial highness declared to me:

"Chil is a fool!"

"Listen, Heltzendorff," his highness exclaimed suddenly. "In Nice I may disappear for a day or two. I may be missing. But if I am, please don't raise a fuss about it. I'm incognito, and nobody will know. I may be absent for seven days. If I am not back by that time then you may make inquiry."

"But the Commissioner of Police Eckardt! He will surely know?" I remarked in surprise.

"No, Heltzendorff. I shall evade him as I've often done before," replied his imperial highness. "I tell you of my intentions so that you may curb the activities of our most estimable friend. Tell him not to worry, and he will be paid a thousand marks on the day Count von Grunau reappears."

I smiled, for I saw the influence of the eternal feminine.

"No, Heltzendorff. You are quite mistaken," he said, reading my thoughts. "There is no lady in this case. I am out here for secret purposes of my own. For that reason I take you into my confidence rather than that unnecessary inquiry should be made and some of those infernal journalists get hold of the fact that the Count von Grunau and the crown prince are one and the same person. I was a fool to take this action. I ought to have traveled as an ordinary passenger. I know, but," he laughed, "this is really comfortable and, after all, what do we care what the world thinks—eh? Surely we can afford to laugh at it when all the honors of the game are already in our hands."

His words mystified me, but I became even more mystified by his actions a few days later.

I was in ignorance that a fortnight before Hermann Hardt, one of his highness' couriers, had left Potsdam and on arrival at Nice had rented for three months the fine Villa Lillas.

We soon settled there and on the evening of our arrival I accompanied the crown prince down into the town to the Jetee promenade.

We smoked together and chatted, as we often did when his imperial highness became bored. I was still mystified why we had come to the Riviera so early in the season.

Yet our coming had, no doubt, been privately signaled, because within half an hour of our arrival at the Villa Lillas a short, stout old Frenchman, with white, bushy hair—who I afterwards found out was Monsieur Paul Bayonet, the newly appointed prefect of the department of Alpes-Maritimes—called to leave his card, upon the Count von Grunau.

The imperial incognito only means that the public are to be deluded. Officialdom never is. They know the ruler, and support it all the world over. His highness the crown prince was paying his annual visit to Nice, and the presi-

A LETTER FROM THE CROWN PRINCE'S PERSONAL ADJUTANT TO WILLIAM LEQUEUX, POSSESSOR OF THE SECRETS OF EUROPE.

Veneux Nadon,
par Moret-sur-Loing,
Seine-et-Marne,
February 10th, 1917.

My dear Lequeux:

I have just finished reading the proofs of your articles describing my life as an official at the imperial court at Potsdam, and the two or three small errors you made I have duly corrected.

The gross scandals and wily intrigues which I have related to you were many of them known to yourself, for, as the intimate friend of Louis, the ex-crown prince of Saxony, you were, before the war, closely associated with many of those at court whose names appear in these articles.

The revelations which I have made, and which you have recorded here, are but a tithe of the disclosures which I could make, and if the world desires more, I shall be pleased to furnish you with other and even more startling details, which you may also put into print.

My service as personal adjutant to the German crown prince is, happily, at an end, and now, with the frequency of Germany against civilization glaringly revealed, I feel, in my retirement, no compunction in exposing all I know concerning the secrets of the Kaiser and his son. With most cordial greetings from your sincere friend,

(Signed) ERNST VON HELTZENDORFF.

dent had sent his compliments through his representative, the bristly-haired little prefect.

As I departed from the crown prince, who gawped and declared that he was tired, he said:

"Ah! Heltzendorff. How good it is to get a breath of soft air from the Mediterranean! We shall have a port on this pleasant sea one day—if we live as long—eh?"

That remark showed the trend of events. It showed how, hand in hand with the emperor, he was urging preparations for war—a war that had for its primary object the destruction of the powers which, when the volcano erupted, would be allies.

The Mysterious Lady.

After we had been at the Villa Lillas about ten days I was one afternoon seated outside the popular Cafe de l'Opera, in the Place Massena, when a lady, dressed in deep mourning and wearing the heavy veil in French style, passed along the pavement, glanced at me, and then, hesitating, she turned, and, coming back, advanced to the little table in the corner where I was sitting.

"May I be permitted to have a word with you, monsieur?" she asked in French, in a low, refined voice.

"Certainly," was my reply, and I rose and drew a chair for her.

She glanced round quickly, as though to satisfy herself that she would not be overheard. I saw that she was about twenty-four, handsome, dark-haired, with well-cut features.

"I know, monsieur, that I am a complete stranger to you," she exclaimed with a smile, but to me you are quite familiar by sight. I have passed you many times in Berlin and in Potsdam, and I know that you are Count von Helztendorff, personal adjutant to his highness the crown prince—or Count von Grunau, as he is known here in France."

"You know that?" I exclaimed.

She smiled mysteriously, replying: "Yes, I—well, I happen to be a friend of his highness."

I held my breath. So this pretty young Frenchwoman was one of my imperial master's friends!

"The fact is," she went on, "I have traveled a considerable distance to see you. I said that I was one of the crown prince's friends. Please do not misunderstand me. I know that he has a good many friends, but I have never been introduced to him, and he does not know me. I am his friend because of a certain friendliness toward him."

"Really, madame, I don't quite understand," I said.

"Of course not," she answered, and then, glancing round, she added: "This place is a little too public. Cannot we go across the garden yonder?"

I rose and walked with her to a quiet spot in the gardens.

She told me that her name was Julie de Rouville, and that she would give no account of where she lived.

"I have ventured to approach you, because I cannot approach the crown prince," she said presently. "You probably do not know the true reason of his visit here to Nice?"

"No," I said. "I admit that I do not. Why is he here?"

"It is a secret of his own. But I am aware of the reason, and that is why I have sought you. Would it surprise you if I told you that in a certain quarter in France it will, in a few days, be known that the German emperor is establishing a movement for an entente between Germany and Britain, and that the whole affair is based upon a fraud?" The emperor wants no entente, but only war with France and with Britain. The whole plot will be exposed in a few days."

"From what source have you derived this knowledge?" I asked, looking at her in amazement.

But she again smiled mysteriously, and said:

"I merely tell you this in order to prove to you that I am in possession of certain facts known to but few people."

"You evidently are," I said. "But who intends to betray the truth to France?"

"I regret, count, that I cannot answer your question."

"If you are, as you say, the crown prince's friend, it would surely be a friendly act to let us know the truth, so that steps may be taken, perhaps, to avoid the secret of Germany's diplomacy from leaking out to her enemies."

"All I can tell you, count, is that the matter is one of the gravest importance."

"But will you not speak openly, and give us the actual facts?"

"I will—but to his imperial highness alone," was her answer.

"If his highness will honor me with

an interview, then I will reveal all I know, and, further, will suggest a means of preventing the truth from leaking out."

"But you are French," I said.

"I have told you so," she laughed. "But probably his highness will refuse to see Julie de Rouville, therefore, I think it best if you show him this."

"From her little gold chain-purse she produced a small, unmounted photograph of herself, and handed it to me."

"When he recognizes who wishes to see him he will understand," she said, in a quiet, refined voice. "A letter addressed to Julie de Rouville at the Post-Residence at Marseilles will quickly find me. I do not wish the letter to be sent to me here. From Marseilles I shall duly receive it."

I was silent for a few moments.

"I confess," I exclaimed at last. "I am not exactly sure of the necessity for an interview with his highness, when whatever you tell me—his personal adjutant—will be regarded as strictly in confidence."

"I have already said, Count von Helztendorff, that I am his highness' friend, and wish to approach him with motives of friendship."

"You wish for no payment for this information, why?" I asked suspiciously, half believing that she might be a secret agent of France.

"Payment—of course not!" she answered, half indignantly. "Show that photograph to the crown prince, and tell him that I apply for an interview."

Then, rather abruptly, she rose and walked away, leaving me with her photograph in my hand.

The crown prince was out motoring, and did not get back to the villa until after seven o'clock.

As soon as I heard of his return I went to his room and recounted my strange adventure with the dark-haired young woman in black. He became keenly interested, and the more so when I told him of her secret knowledge of the Kaiser's intended establishment of a bogus entente with Great Britain.

"She wishes to see you," I said. "And she told me to give you her photograph."

I handed it to him.

At sight of it his face instantly changed. He held his breath and then examined the photograph beneath the light.

Next second, however, he had recovered his self-possession and said: "Yes, of course, I know her. She wants me to write to Julie de Rouville at the Post-Residence at Marseilles, eh? I'll think it over."

Late in the afternoon, two days later, his highness, who had been walking alone, returned to the villa with a stranger, a tall, rather thin, fair-haired man, undoubtedly a German, and the pair were closely together, holding counsel evidently for a considerable time. Where his highness met him I knew not, but when later on I entered the room I saw that the pair were on quite friendly terms.

His highness addressed him as Herr Schafer, and when he had left he told me that he was from the Wilhelmstrasse and had been attached to the embassy at Washington, and afterwards in London, "for affairs of the press."

Whatever was in progress was a strict secret between the pair. The more I saw of Hans Schafer the more I disliked him. He had cruel eyes and I could see that he was a very clever and cunning person.

For a full fortnight the crown prince and the man Schafer were almost inseparable. Was it for the purpose of meeting Schafer that he had gone to Nice? The man had been back from London about two months and had, I learnt, been lately living in Paris.

One evening while strolling along the tree-lined Promenade des Anglais I suddenly encountered Julie de Rouville, dressed in mourning, a quiet, pathetic figure, just as we had last met.

I instantly recollected that since the evening when I had given her photograph to the crown prince he had never mentioned her.

"Ah, count," she cried. "Tis indeed, a welcome meeting! I have been looking out for you for the past two days."

"I've been staying over at Cannes," was my reply. "Well?"

"I have to thank you for giving me photograph and message to his highness," she said.

"I trust that the crown prince has written you—eh?"

"Well, no—" was her rather vague reply.

"Then how are you aware that I gave you message?"

She shook her head and smiled.

"I had my own means of discovery. By certain signs I knew you had carried out your promise," she said. "But

as I have heard nothing, I wish you to deliver another message—a very urgent one. Tell him I must see him, for I dread daily lost the truth of the Kaiser's real intentions he known at the Quai d'Orsay."

"Certainly," was my reply. "I will deliver your message this evening."

"Tell him that my sole desire is to act in the interests of the emperor and himself," she urged.

"But, forgive me," I said. "I cannot see why you should interest yourself in the crown prince if he declines to communicate with you."

"I have my reasons. Count von Helztendorff was her rather laughingly reply. "Please tell him that the matter will not brook further delay."

I had seen in the London newspapers during the past week how eagerly the English journalists, with the dustiest into their eyes, were blindly advocating that the British public should welcome the great German national movement, headed by Baron von Gessler, supported by Ballin, Delbruck and Von Wedel, with the hearty cooperation of the emperor and the imperial chancellor—the movement to establish better relations with Great Britain.

I knew that this secret should at all hazards be kept, and that night I told the crown prince of my second meeting with the pretty woman in black and her urgent request.

He laughed, but made no remark. Yet I knew by his tone that he was not so easy in his mind as he desired me to believe.

It also seemed strange why, if the young Frenchwoman was so desirous of meeting him, she did not call at the villa.

About a week later it suddenly occurred to me to endeavor to discover the real identity of the lady in black, but as I was not certain whether she actually lived in Nice it was rather difficult. Nevertheless, by invoking the aid of my friend Delabre, inspector of the Service of Nice and after waiting a few days I made an astounding discovery, namely, that the lady who called herself Julie de Rouville was an Italian café-cooker named Irene Speroni—the woman who had aroused the jealousy of the crown prince, and she knew that important state secret of Germany!

The situation was a most serious one. I felt it my duty to mention my discovery to his highness, when to my surprise, he was not in the least angry. He merely said:

"It is true, Heltzendorff—true that the crown princess declared that I went to Wiesbaden and that I gave the woman a pair of emerald earrings, which I ordered from old Volzold. But there was no reason for jealousy. I saw the woman and gave her the present in the hope of closing her lips."

In a moment I understood. The pretty variety artiste was endeavoring to levy blackmail. But how could she, in her position, have learned the secret of the emperor's intentions?

She was, I found, living at Signorina Speroni, with her maid, at the Hotel Bristol over at Beaulieu, just across the blue bay of Villefranche, and the days went on and I realized the imminent danger of exposure, and wondered if the Kaiser knew of it.

I made a remark to that effect to his highness one morning, whereupon he replied:

"Don't disturb yourself, my dear Heltzendorff! I have not overlooked the matter, for it is one that closely concerns both the emperor and myself. The woman obtained the secret by operating the dispatch box at one of the hotels here to be his friend, and then she attempted to use her knowledge in order to drag me into her net. But I do not think I am very likely to be caught—eh?"

At that moment Herr Schafer entered the room, therefore further discussion was out of the question.

From inquiries I made later on I found that the concert singer had suddenly left the hotel, therefore I went over to Beaulieu and had an instructive chat with the hall porter, a German, of course. From him I learned that the signorina had been staying there ever since the date when we had arrived at Nice and, further, that two gentlemen had been frequently in the habit of calling upon her. One was a smart young Frenchman who came in a motor car and the other was a German. From the description of the latter I at once came to the conclusion that it was none other than Herr Schafer.

"The one gentleman did not know of the other's visits," said the bearded porter, with a laugh. "The signorina always impressed silence upon me, because she thought one would be jealous of the other. The German gentleman seemed very deeply in love with her, and she called him Hans. He accompanied her when she left here for San Remo."

I reported this to his highness, but he made no remark. A week later some fishermen found upon the brown rocks near Capo Verde, beyond San Remo, the body of a woman, fully dressed, afterwards identified as that of Irene Speroni, the singer so popular in Rome.

It was proved that on the previous night she had been seen by two peasants walking along the sea road near San Lorenzo, accompanied by a tall, thin man, who seemed greatly excited, and was talking in German. It was believed by the Italian police that the unknown German, in a fit of jealousy, threw her into the sea.

From facts I gathered some months later I realized that the whole plot had been most cunningly conceived. Schafer, after his return from America, had met the woman Speroni, who

was performing in London, and she had, unknown to him, opened his dispatch box and from some secret correspondence had learned the real truth regarding the proposed entente which the emperor contemplated.

Schafer, alarmed at the woman's knowledge, and yet fascinated by her charms, had gone to the crown prince, and he, in turn, had seen the woman in Wiesbaden. Finding her so dangerous to the emperor's plans he introduced her to a young French marquis, de Vienne by name, who, pestered her with his attentions, and followed her to Beaulieu. Having so far succeeded, the crown prince went to Nice and played upon Schafer's love for the woman, pointing out that she was playing a double game and urging him to watch.

He did so and discovered the truth. Then there occurred the tragedy of jealousy, exactly as the police believed.

Herr Schafer had, however, escaped to Germany, and the police of his identity are still in ignorance of his whereabouts.

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Death From Superstition.

A superstitious Buddhist, caused a man's death in Mura, Japan. A dealer in eggs went mad, owing to money troubles. His wife and his sister consulted a Buddhist. The ignorant devotee, believing that the man was possessed by a fox, advised them to take him to Nise temple. In accordance with the request of the man's relatives the devotee took the fanatic to Nise temple, where he threw him in a pool beneath a waterfall known as Shinkai, holding him fast there with ropes. He repeated the process for a few days.

Needless to say the fanatic's health suffered considerably by this extraordinary treatment. A few days later, at about 4 a. m., the spirit threw the fanatic in the basin of the waterfall as usual and left him there for a few hours. Before he returned the man died from exhaustion and cold. Amazed at this result the ignorant bigoted buried the body in a temple known as Takusugi in the same village, and made out that the fanatic had died from a sudden illness. The police, however, heard of the affair and arrested the man.

Dickens' Forensic Masterpiece.

Dickens' forensic are legion, but none of them has a stronger hold on the memory of his readers than "The Body of the Dead Past," in "Barnaby Rudge." Pickwick, the forensic masterpiece, "Pickwick, gentlemen, Pickwick, the ruthless destroyer of this domestic oasis in the desert of Goswell street—Pickwick, who has choked up the well and thrown ashes on the sward—Pickwick who comes before you today with his heartless tomato sauce and warming pans—Pickwick still rears his head with unblinking effrontery and gazes without a sign on the ruts he has made. Damages, gentlemen, heavy damages, is the only punishment with which you can visit him—the only recompense you can award to my client. And for those damages she now appeals to an enlightened, a high-minded, a right-feeling, a conscientious, a dispassionate, a sympathizing, a contemplative jury of her civilized countrymen."

Rotten.

A colored man, working near the outskirts of the city, went to a nearby grocery at the noon hour and bought five cents worth of crackers for his lunch. As he started to leave the store he noticed some neat looking boxes that contained samples of "axle grease."

"Say, mister," he called to the grocer, "what's these little boxes of cheese worth?" "Oh," says the grocer, "those are just advertising samples. Help yourself to one if you like." The next day he appeared at the store again and was asked by the grocerman how he liked his lunch of yesterday.

Scratching his head dubiously he said: "Well, mister, your crackers was a-dell right, but, say-say, boss, that cheese was sure ransom."—Indianapolis News.

Beware of Closed Mind.

Beware of the closed mind. This sounds like a paradox when addressed to young men, yet it will, I think, bear examination. It is a truism to say that the danger of maturity, and especially of age, is the closing of the mind to new ideas. Habit, most powerful of influences, hard experience the very passage of the years, all alike tend to stiffen

Official Inspection of Brands of Fertilizers

Offered for Sale in Delaware in the Spring of 1917

By CHARLES L. PENNY, State Chemist

The following tables show for each brand the guaranteed and the actual analysis expressed as percentages, also the money valuation of the ingredients, both separate and combined.

The "Guaranteed Analysis" gives in order the Ammonia, Available Phosphoric Acid and Potash, except that in the case of untreated bones the Total Phosphoric Acid is meant instead of the Available.

Brands that fall below the guarantee in one constituent but that make up the deficiency by excess in any other, thus giving full value, are marked "FV" at the right of the table.

Nitrogen in whatever form it may be present, is always reckoned as Ammonia. The Phosphoric Acid given for untreated bones (Bone Meal, Ground Bones, etc.) is the Total Phosphoric Acid, though printed in the column headed "Available," but marked with "T" in each case. "Fine" bone is such as will pass a sieve of fiftieth-inch holes, "Course," such as will not pass. In Potash fertilizers any chlorine present is reckoned as "Muriate" up to the limit of the Potash.

The Money valuations show first the separate value of the Ammonia, the Total Phosphoric Acid and the Potash and then their combined value, in a ton (2000 lbs.) of fertilizer. It is always difficult to find a fair money valuation but at present it is especially so because of disturbed economic conditions. It is impossible to obtain potash in the amounts needed, and the prices asked for what is offered are higher than ever known before. Furthermore, the market fluctuates rapidly so that prices obtaining in the spring are regarded as too low later in the year. The money valuation therefore must be taken as for the purpose of comparison and not as showing the actual prices at which the several brands should be sold.

Values are estimated from the following prices: Ammonia in mixed fertilizers 24 cents per pound; in "fine" bone 26 cents; in "course" bone 22 cents. In acidulated fertilizers, available phosphoric acid 5 cents, insoluble phosphoric acid 2 1/2 cents. Total phosphoric acid in "fine" bone 5 cents, in "course" bone 4 1/2 cents. Potash 30 cents; all of the potash here reported is regarded as muriate except No. 3004 with 2.25% sulphate. No. 3046 with 0.51% sulphate, and No. 3095 with 0.70% sulphate.

The several brands of ground bone were found to have the following degrees of fineness, the figures denoting the percentage of "fine" bone, or that which passes the fiftieth-inch holes: No. 2958—54%; No. 2963—54%; No. 3024—63%; No. 3037—66%; No. 3047—61%; No. 3094—64%; No. 3103—52%; No. 3119—47%; No. 3120—53%; No. 3129—57%; No. 3133—55%; No. 3143—48%; No. 3155—57%; No. 3185—59%; No. 3200—54%; No. 3203—65%; No. 3219—45%.

Copies of this bulletin may be obtained free of cost by applying to Delaware College, Department of Chemistry, Newark, Delaware, August 4, 1917.

No.	Names of Manufacturers and Brands	Where Sampled.	Guaranteed Analysis				Percentages Found			Estimated Value Per Ton		
			Ammonia	Available Phos. Acid	Potash	Total Value	Ammonia	Available Phos. Acid	Potash	Ammonia	Available Phos. Acid	Potash
2952	Acme S. C. Phosphate	Harrington	0	16	0	17.16	1.39		\$17.86			\$17.86
2953	Acme Corn King	Smyrna	1	8	0	1.30	7.41	1.97	\$ 6.24	\$ 7.95		\$14.19 FV
AMERICAN AGRICULTURAL CHEMICAL CO. New York												
2954	Acid Phosphate	Frankford	0	14	0	15.37			\$15.61			\$15.61
2955	Ammoniated Fertilizer A. A. A.	Frankford	4	10	0	4.00	11.04	1.91	\$19.29	\$11.56		\$30.76
2956	Superior Guano for all Crops.	Frankford	7	6	0	7.00	8.30	1.17	\$33.60	\$8.89		\$42.49
2957	Ammoniated Fertilizer A. A.	Frankford	1	10	0	1.46	10.89	1.18	\$ 7.01	\$11.48		\$18.49
2958	Wheeler's Special Tomato Fertilizer, 1916.	Seaford	1	9	0	1.17	10.57	1.80	\$11.19	\$5.62	\$10.97	\$27.73
2959	Pine Ground Bone.	Millsboro	3	22.88	0	3.42	24.00T		\$16.18	\$22.61		\$38.79
2960	Peelless Tomato Fertilizer	Greenwood	2	9	0	2.34	10.55	1.10	\$11.23	\$11.10	\$ 6.42	\$28.75
2961	Acid Phosphate	Greenwood	0	16	0	17.14		.36	\$17.32			\$17.32
2962	Canton-Chemical A. A.	Georgetown	2	10	0	2.05	10.29	1.01	\$ 9.98	\$10.81		\$20.79
2963	Ammoniated Fertilizer A. A.	Greenwood	3	10	0	3.21	10.39	1.11	\$15.41	\$11.55		\$26.96
2964	Acme Fish Mixture, 1916.	Georgetown	1	7	0	1.06	8.18	1.04	\$10.09	\$ 8.89	\$ 6.09	\$19.79
2965	Detrick's Paragon Ammon. Phos. & Potash.	Millsboro	1	7	0	1.32	8.58	1.82	\$12.29	\$ 8.89	\$ 7.20	\$22.53
2966	Detrick's Special Gold Basis, 1916.	Smyrna	5	8	0	5.00	9.66	1.39	\$18.18	\$24.00	\$10.36	\$54.44
2967	Ammoniated Fertilizer A. A.	Seaford	2	10	0	2.10	10.48	1.54	\$10.08	\$11.25		\$21.33
2968	Canton-Chemical Potato & Truck Manure, 1916	Harrington	4	9	0	4.10	9.91	1.11	\$12.22	\$10.87	\$ 7.32	\$37.47
2969	Canton-Chemical Truckers' Joy, 1916.	Frankford	5	8	0	5.08	9.92	1.08	\$24.38	\$10.46	\$ 4.92	\$39.76 FV
2970	Detrick's Kangaroo Complete Compound, 1916	Millsboro	2	10	0	2.02	11.43	1.94	\$10.57	\$11.90	\$ 6.20	\$27.90
2971	Wheeler's H. G. Acid Phosphate.	Ellendale	0	16	0	17.25		.55	\$17.35			\$17.35
2972	12% Acid Phosphate	Newark	0	12	0	15.55		.20	\$15.65			\$15.65
2973	Pure Raw Bone	Newark	4 1/2	21.50	0	4.75	22.10T		\$23.67	\$21.15		\$44.22
2974	Ammoniated Grain Grower	Harrington	1	8	0	1.18	8.80	.85	\$5.66	\$9.23		\$14.89
2975	H. G. Ammoniated Fertilizer.	Millsboro	5	8	0	5.04	8.58	1.15	\$24.19	\$9.16		\$33.35
2976	Wheeler's Potato Manure, 1916.	Millsboro	2 1/2	19	0	2.65	11.25	1.05	\$11.17	\$12.78	\$ 7.02	\$31.52
2977	Wheeler's Peerless Acid Phosphate.	Millsboro	0	14	0	14.80		.40	\$15.00			\$15.00
2978	Diamond Wheat & Grass Special.	Georgetown	1 1/2	10	0	1.98	11.50	1.30	\$ 9.50	\$12.15		\$21.65
AMERICAN FERTILIZER COMPANY, Baltimore												
2980	American Special Fish Guano.	Seaford	1	10	0	1.28	10.40	1.55	\$ 6.14	\$10.78		\$16.92
2981	American Fish & Bone Special.	Seaford	2	11	0	2.28	10.43	2.62	\$10.94	\$11.74		\$22.68 FV
2982	Acidulated Bone Meal	Bridgeville	2	11	0	2.36	11.06	2.04	\$11.33	\$12.08		\$23.41
2983	Raw Bone Meal	Bridgeville	4 1/2	21 1/2	0	5.02	26.25T		\$24.26	\$25.04		\$49.30
2984	Armour's Bone Meal	Newark	3	22	0	2.69	26.45T		\$18.19	\$25.47		\$38.66 FV
2985	Armour's 2-10-0	Newark	2	10	0	1.87	10.08	1.72	\$ 8.98	\$10.94		\$19.92 FV
2986	Armour's Star Phosphate.	Newark	0	14	0	14.95		.75	\$15.83			\$15.83
2987	Acid Phosphate	Newark	0	16	0	17.18		.22	\$17.34			\$17.34
2988	Armour's 1 1/2-9-0	Thompson	1 1/2	9	0	1.50	9.74	.71	\$ 7.20	\$10.10		\$17.30
2989	Armour's Crop Grower	Newark	1	8	0	1.11	8.65	1.15	\$9.66	\$8.33	\$ 9.23	\$26.92
2990	Armour's Two Eight Three	Harrington	2	8	0	2.09	8.75	1.10	\$12.76	\$10.03	\$ 9.30	\$32.09 FV
BAUGH & SONS COMPANY OF BALTIMORE CITY, Baltimore												
2994	Baugh's Sweet Potato Grower, 1916.	Laurel	2	8	0	2.08	8.84	1.39	\$12.78	\$9.98	\$ 9.04	\$31.80 FV
2995	Baugh's Pure Dissolved Animal Bone.	Seaford	2 1/2	13	0	2.65	13.66	2.54	\$12.72	\$14.93		\$27.65
2996	Baugh's Acromat Special.	Laurel	7	8	0	7.04	9.93	1.84	\$32.78	\$9.95		\$42.74
2997	Baugh's H. G. Acid Phosphate.	Bridgeville	0	14	0	14.90		.10	\$14.95			\$14.95
2998	Baugh's Acid Phosphate.	Greenwood	0	16	0	16.19		1.91	\$17.15			\$17.15
2999	Baugh's Corn & Oats Fertilizer.	Newark	2	10	0	2.02	11.15	2.05	\$ 9.70	\$12.18		\$21.88
3001	Baugh's Peninsular Grain Producer.	Newark	1	9	0	1.10	10.16	1.16	\$ 5.28	\$10.74		\$16.02
3002	Baugh's H. G. Potato Grower.	Laurel	4	8	0	4.00	10.09	1.53	\$14.19	\$10.86	\$ 7.44	\$37.50
3003	Baugh's Truckers' Favorite.	Laurel	3	10	0	3.00	11.75	2.05	\$13.44	\$12.78		\$26.22 FV
3004	Baugh's Fine Ground Bone.	Thompson	3	16.49	0	2.96	25.63T		\$14.54	\$24.68		\$39.22 FV
3005	Baugh's Durable Plant Food.	Thompson	2	8	0	2.09	9.48	1.67	\$10.03	\$10.32	\$12.60	\$32.95
3006	Baugh's General Crop Grower.	Smyrna	1	8	0	1.29	8.59	1.39	\$10.16	\$11.98		\$22.14
3007	Baugh's Raw Bone Meal.	Bridgeville	4 1/2	21 1/2	0	4.22	23.30T		\$20.32	\$22.47		\$42.52 FV
3008	Baugh's Grand Rapid H. G. Guano.	Laurel	3	9	0	3.42	10.93	1.35	\$12.66	\$14.42	\$17.78	\$34.69
3009	Baugh's Special.	Harrington	3	8	0	3.71	8.13	4.77	\$7.34	\$13.01	\$10.52	\$31.80 FV
3010	Baugh's Animal Base & Potash Compound.	Laurel	2	9	0	2.16	10.35	1.20	\$11.07	\$10.95	\$ 7.02	\$28.34
3011	Baugh's Tomato Compound.	Nassau	2	10	0	2.05	10.45	2.55	\$9.45	\$9.84	\$11.73	\$26.22 FV
3012	Baugh's Early Truck.	Laurel	5	8	0	6.22	8.70	3.90	\$30.84	\$19.65		\$40.99
THE BERG COMPANY, Philadelphia												
3015	Berg's Raw Bone Meal	Wyoming	3.64	22	0	4.01	23.70T		\$19.48	\$22.67		\$42.15
3014	Columbia Duplex Ammoniated Phosphate.	Seaford	2	10	0	2.29	10.78	1.32	\$10.99	\$11.44		\$22.43
3015	Columbia 5% Ammoniated Superphosphate.	Seaford	5	7	0	4.72	9.96	.91	\$22.66	\$10.42		\$33.08 FV
3016	Columbia Acid Phosphate.	Dover	0	16	0	17.18		.82	\$18.19			\$18.19
3017	Columbia Acid Phosphate.	Dover	0	14	0	14.10			\$15.30			\$15.30
3018	Columbia Delux Ammoniated Superphosphate.	Dover	2 1/2	12	0	2.75	12.85	.90	\$13.20	\$13.30		\$26.50
3019	Columbia Fine Ground Bone Meal.	Dover	3	22.9	0	3.45	23.50T		\$16.69	\$22.47		\$39.16
3020	Columbia Wheat, Corn & Grass Special Fertilizer.	Dover	1	8	0	1.28	8.08	.87	\$1.48	\$1.44	\$5.32	\$22.10
O. CORDREY & CO., Laurel, Del.												
3021	Cordrey's Square Deal.	Laurel	5	8	0	4.72	9.59	.79	\$22.66	\$9.99		\$32.65 FV
3022	O. L. C. Sweet Potato Special.	Laurel	3	9	0	3.40	10.47	.88	\$16.32	\$10.91		\$27.23
3023	Cordrey's Fish Mixture.	Laurel	2	10	0	2.10	10.01	.96	\$10.08	\$12.49		\$22.57
L. E. P. DENNIS & SON, Crisfield, Md.												
3027	Special Round Potato Mixture.	Laurel	5	8	0	5.08	9.00	.55	\$24.38	\$9.28		\$33.66
3028	No. 2 Fish Mixture.	Bacon	2	8	0	1.84	10.35	1.35	\$ 8.88	\$11.03		\$19.86 FV
3029	Truck & Tomato Mixture.	Bacon	3	8	0	2.28	10.20	1.45	\$10.94	\$10.93		\$21.87
3030	Klondike Fish Mixture.	Bacon	1	9	0	1.05	10.05	1.35	\$ 5.04	\$10.73		\$15.77
DRAPER, DAVIS & CO., Milford, Del.												
3061	Fish Mixture	Milford	2	7	0	1.21	11.90	.92	\$ 8.81	\$12.36		\$16.17 FV
3062	Draper & Davis Jumbo.	Milford	1	10	0	1.88	12.21	.84	\$9.02	\$12.63		\$21.65
3063	Eight Eight Four.	Ellendale	3	7	0	2.56	11.81	.86	\$12.29	\$12.24		\$24.53 FV
FARMERS' & PLANTERS' CO., INC., Salisbury, Md.												
2972	Early Vegetable Mixture	Dagsboro	5	8	0	5.08	10.85	.95	\$24.38	\$11.33		\$35.71
2973	Acid Phosphate	Dagsboro	0	14	0	15.74		.61	\$16.05			\$16.05
2974	General Crop Grower Mixture.	Dagsboro	2	11	0	1.07	13.18	1.92	\$ 5.14	\$14.14		\$19.28
2975	Fish Mixture	Smyrna	2	8	0	2.39	9.03	2.37	\$11.47	\$10.22		\$21.69
2976	Special Fish Mixture	Seaford	2 1/2	9	0	2.84	10.26	1.89	\$13.63	\$11.21		\$24.84
2977	H. G. Acid Phosphate	Cheswood	0	16	0	16.15		.35	\$16.33			\$16.33
2978	Peellless Guano	Georgetown	1 1/2	10	0	1.72	10.45	2.05	\$ 8.46	\$11.48		\$14.94
JOSEPH R. GAWTHROP, Kennett Square, Pa.												
3032	Ammon. Spec. Phos. for Corn, Oats & Wheat.	Thompson	2	8	0	2.02	8.18	.67	\$ 9.70	\$ 8.52		\$18.22
GRIFITH & BOYD CO., Baltimore												
3038	Griffith & Boyd's Blood & Bone Mixture.	Newark	4	9	0	4.04	10.94	1.38	\$19.39	\$11.63		\$31.02
3039	Griffith & Boyd's Farmers' Bone Mixture.	Newark	2	9	0	1.58	10.40	2.25	\$ 7.58	\$11.53		\$19.11 FV
3040	Griffith & Boyd's Peellless Mixture.	Newark	1 1/2	8	0	1.40	10.21	1.66	\$ 6.72	\$10.41		\$17.76
3041	Griffith & Boyd's Pure Fine Ground Bone Meal	Newark	4	22	0	4.72	19.65T		\$23.06	\$18.88		\$41.94 FV
3042	Griffith & Boyd's H. G. Acid Phosphate.	Newark	0	16	0	17.40		.85	\$17.83			\$17.83
3043	Griffith & Boyd's Fish, Bone & Potash.	Delmar	1 1/2	7	0	1.89	8.00	1.60	\$10.12	\$9.78	\$ 8.80	\$31.22
3044	Griffith & Boyd's Special Fish Mixture.	Delmar	2 1/2	8	0	2.60	9.35	2.10	\$12.48	\$10.40		\$22.88
3045	Griffith & Boyd's H. G. Acid Phosphate.	Greenwood	0	14	0	16.33		.47	\$16.57			\$16.57
S. M. HUBBARD & BROTHER, Philadelphia												
2973	ato Manure, 1916.	Laurel	3	9	0	3.74	10.01	.87	\$10.16	\$10.46	\$ 4.80	\$32.21 FV
2974	H. G. Acid Phosphate.	Laurel	0	16	0	16.01		.64	\$16.33			\$16.33
2975	Special Potato Manure, 1916.	Laurel	4 1/2	8	0	4.52	9.90	1.00	\$10.21	\$10.70	\$10.40	\$36.36
2976	Fish & Potash Manure, 1916.	Laurel	2	9	0	2.07	9.75	1.05	\$10.67	\$9.94	\$10.28	\$36.36
3034	Reliable Superphosphate.	Stanton	1	10	0	3.02	10.27	1.23	\$11.60	\$10.89		\$25.39
3035	Farmers' General Fertilizer, 1916.	Stanton	1	10	0	2.61	11.05	1.75	\$10.13	\$11.83	\$ 6.06	\$26.63
3036	Superphosphate	Stanton	1	10	0	1.36	10.05	1.00	\$ 7.73	\$10.05		\$25.68
3037	Superior Superphosphate	Stanton	2	10	0	2.32	10.80	1.02	\$11.14	\$11.31		\$22.46
3038	Ammoniated Grain Grower.	Stanton	1	8	0	1.31	8.96	1.01	\$ 6.29	\$9.48		\$15.77
3039	Potato Crop Grower.	Stanton	2	8	0	2.21	8.27	1.25	\$10.61	\$ 8.90		\$19.51
3040	H. G. Acid Phosphate	Harrington	0	14	0	15.60		.50	\$15.85			\$15.85
3041	Acid Phosphate	Milton	0	12	0	12.99		.93	\$13.46			\$13.46
3042	Market Gardeners' Manure.	Seaford	5	8	0	5.00	9.70	.68	\$24.00	\$10.04		\$34.04
J. P. HUBBARD & CO., Baltimore												
2977	Hubbard's Slaughter-House Formula.	Harrington	2	13	0	2.60	13.47	.58	\$ 9.60	\$12.76		\$23.36
2978	Hubbard's Domino Compound.	Harrington	2	8	0	2.36	10.20	.90	\$11.33	\$10.65	\$ 7.08	\$26.06
2979	Hubbard's Great Harvest.	Stanton	2	10	0	2.17	11.07	1.58	\$10.42			